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ALL MEXICO WILL BE OURS

Destiny to Place Land to
Canal in Our Control.

No Hope of Self Government For
Mexico Within The Next
Twenty Years.

Henry Watterson has not permitted the gayety of Paris to interfere with sending home the predictions that the time will come when the United States will control all territory from the Rio Grande to the canal zone.

Such a prediction from a prominent American citizen may have the effect of making the powers somewhat more firm in their belief that this country is not willing to extend its territory, but only ignorant nations can interpret the Administration's acts as a movement toward that end.

It certainly is the policy of the Government at the present time to acquire no new territory. No move made or contemplated has any object other than preserving national dignity and restoring peace in a country that engaged in a war which seems to be endless.

If the United States should acquire Mexico in time of peace, with the unanimous consent of its people, the acquisition would be a doubtful good, and certainly the greatest benefit would be to the people of that country. But whatever the advantages or disadvantages it is certain that no such thing is contemplated by any great number of American statesmen at this time.

In spite of this however, there is a possibility that Col. Watterson's prediction may prove true. Mexico has made no progress in government. Under the iron rule of Diaz there was peace, but there was little advancement with the masses. They were held in a state of physical and intellectual bondage. Under such conditions they could not advance. For a time such a rule seems for the best, because a very ignorant class of people are better off even in physical bondage than in liberty, but when such is the case intellectual development is at a standstill. The first stages of complete liberty may be very bitter, but they are the fires through which some nations must pass before they can reach the high plane of civilization.

The fact that Mexico has made such little progress indicates that it may yet be many years before she will be capable of self-government. If it should appear that the result was not attained within anything like reasonable time, this country might be forced to take over the republic, and with it all territory this side of the Canal Zone.

But even if a change of policy comes it will not be through any desire for new territory. It will be because the United States is forced to take control of the country in order to prevent endless war which would menace the possessions she already has.

Mexico, as a peaceful republic, populated with an industrious and intelligent people, would be almost as valuable to the United States as if she were a State of this Union, and that is the end hoped for. This is, of course, carrying speculation far into the future, because the Mexican people are not any too industrious, and it will require at least a generation to teach them the importance of thrift, economy and education.

The country contains millions of acres of fertile lands, and a great area is suitable for truck farming. Settled by farmers who understand the business it would carry millions of wealth into that country, and trade with the United States would be immense.

This result cannot be hoped for until Mexico produces statesmen who recognize that the greatest victories are those of peace—that the strength of a nation is not in its arms, but in its production of the necessities of life—and that in this age no nation can long stand divided into two extreme classes.

In all probability, if the United

States extends its boundary line to include Mexico, it will be long after this country is made poorer by the loss of Henry Watterson, but there is indeed a possibility that people now alive will live to see the American flag permanently fluttering in the breezes of Mexico, whose fourteen million citizens may be forced by conquest into the blessings of liberty.

Force of Habit.

They were speaking of force of habit, and Henry C. Hall, recently made a member of the Interstate Commerce Commission, was reminded of a pretty little telephone girl named Miss Marie.

One night Miss Marie went to church and, being somewhat tired, she fell asleep during the rather protracted sermon. Finally, the sermon was concluded, and after the usual prayer, the minister picked up the hymnal.

"Brethren and sisters," he announced, glancing first at the choir and then at the congregation, "we shall sing hymn 343—Hymn 343."

"The line is busy," cried Miss Marie, suddenly waking and hearing the dominie's last words. "Please call again."

M. W. of A. Meets.

I have just returned from attending the State meeting of the Modern Woodmen of America, which met at Georgetown, Ky., May 6. The meeting was well attended and the business was harmonious. The writer thought while at the meeting if some of our people who do not belong to any fraternal order and carry no insurance could have got as much as a bird's-eye view of the delegates and visitors in attendance, they would have decided to be a Modern Woodman, the strongest fraternal insurance order in the world.

G. P. JONES.

GREATEST DREADNOUGHT ON ITS MAIDEN VOYAGE

Winslow's Flag Flies From New
York; That Will Lead a Second Fleet to Mexico.

It was just 8:30 o'clock Sunday morning when Rear Admiral Winslow gave orders to Capt. Thomas S. Rodgers, and ten minutes later the new dreadnought New York, the biggest ship in the United States navy, sailed from the Brooklyn navy yard, picking its way down the East river while her crew, piped to quarters, waved through the driving rain to friends and relatives on the dock and to others on the Brooklyn bridge.

While she was going under the bridge one of her wireless towers hit a girder, but was repaired later in the day.

Down the river she went and into the lower bay, but stopped off Governors Island and waited until late in the afternoon for Col. Littleton Waller and his 250 marines, who were taken aboard in tugs from Jersey City.

It was 4:15 when Admiral Winslow's flag got under way again and passed through the lower harbor and out to sea. Her immense engines, which exert 21,896 horse power, had been "turned over" while she was in dock, but this was the first time they had been tried in actual service and they worked very well.

The New York, which was built at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, has just been completed and put in commission. She is 565 feet at the water line and has a displacement of 27,000 tons. She carries the following guns: Ten 14-inch 45-calibre rifles, four submerged 21-inch torpedo tubes, twenty-one rapid fire 51-calibre guns, four 3-pounder saluting guns, two 1-pounder semi-automatic guns for boats and two machine guns. Her keel was laid September 11, 1911, and she was under construction about two and a half years.

The New York will not long hold the distinction of being our largest naval vessel in service. The new Texas is of the same tonnage, while the Nevada and the Oklahoma will run at 27,000 tons, and the Pennsylvania, now under construction, will be a far more powerful monster of steel.

ROOSEVELT TALKS ABOUT POLITICS

Repeal of Canal Tolls Foolish and Ignoble.

To Pay Columbia Twenty Five
Million Dollars is to Submit
to Blackmail.

Paris, May 12.—Colonel Roosevelt, in an interview today, attacked President Wilson's free tolls repeal program and his proposal to give Columbia \$25,000,000 in return for a treaty.

"In view of the nearness of a vote on the canal tolls repeal bill in the Senate, and the astonishing statement I trust wholly without foundation, that the Administration has offered to pay Columbia \$25,000,000 blackmail because Colombia behaved badly in the past, I wish to say a word on why the Panama tolls exemption clause should not be repealed."

"I have no question that we have a legal as well as an unquestionable moral right to exempt genuine coast traffic from tolls, but if this is contested by any power interested with which we have an arbitration treaty, unquestionably we should arbitrate, for we have explicitly stated that interpretation of treaties is a proper subject for arbitration and we must never make promises we do not keep."

"But to submit our cause to arbitration when we believe it is just is one thing and to abandon it in advance of arbitration is a totally different thing. It would be bad enough to repeal the exemption clause in any event, but the circumstances under which the repeal is asked make it infinitely worse."

"We Progressives explicitly stated in our platform that we believed coastwise traffic should be free of tolls. Our platform was a promise we solemnly made, not to use in an effort to get power and cynically abandon afterward."

"Nor is this all. It would be bad enough if the Administration shamelessly admitted it had won the election on false pretenses, but that it now felt that it would be immoral to carry out its promises, solemnly made to the American people. It has done much worse, however. Repeal is not asked on the ground of the demands of justice—it is asked on the ground that to take this action would help us in carrying out that kind and involved course of conduct, that for over a year has masqueraded as the foreign policy of the American Government."

"We are asked to surrender our rights in the canal we built with our own money and with the effort of our citizens—which is the greatest engineering feat of all ages—so as, forsooth, some other nation may play on our behalf the game we are too weak to play ourselves."

"Such a plea is pure nonsense. If Uncle Sam would do justice to others and insist upon justice in return, he has the power by his own strength to secure that justice. Above all, to try to placate foreign Powers so that we may be able to bear ourselves as we ought on the American continent is as foolish as ignoble."

"If I had followed such a course and asked permission from foreign Powers and trusted to a strength not our own, the American battle fleet would not have made the voyage around the world—a voyage which did more for international peace than all the preposterous arbitration treaties formed to please the unstable old women of both sexes, which Bryan, at the behest of Mr. Wilson, can evolve in these rare moments when he permits business of the State Department to serve what he regards as the legitimate interruption to pleasure and profit."

Additional S. S. Report.

Hickory Union Sunday School reports 50 present May 3rd. Mr. Hider Taylor is Sup't, and Miss Rhoda Leach Sec'y.

This makes twenty schools which have reported out of about 100 in the county, indicating an attendance of at least 5,000 for the day.

E. W. FORD.

NATIONS TRIBUTE TO HEROES

Funeral Services for Those
Who Fell at Vera Cruz.

More Than a Million People Saw
The Seventeen Flag
Draped Coffins.

New York, May 11.—To the men of the navy who died in the occupation of Vera Cruz the city, the state and the nation paid tribute to-day in a demonstration chiefly remarkable for its silence and solemnity. For four miles through the city streets the funeral cortege passed, and behind it in an open carriage rode the president. He sat for the most part with head bowed, though the May sun beat down upon him and the mercury climbed above seventy.

Perhaps 1,000,000 persons saw the seventeen coffins, each on a caisson, borne from the battery plaza in Lower Manhattan to the navy yard in Brooklyn. The procession was nearly two hours in passing. Such was the feeling of the masses that a silence at times, particularly in the canyons of Lower Broadway, was oppressive.

There were a few sporadic outbursts of applause as the president's carriage passed, but these were quickly hushed. At Day street came the first short burst of such applause. It was started by a girl in white in the sidewalk, who cried her hands, doubtless from sheer nervousness.

Though there were but seventeen of the dead in the procession, Secretary of the Navy Daniels made it plain that the ceremonies were for all who had died at Vera Cruz, not only the seventeen whose bodies were brought up by the Montana, but also for Clarence Harshbarger and Henry Pulliam, who have since died.

The religious ceremonies at the navy yard were more impressive, if possible, than was the sight of the slow-moving cortege.

"I was never in a battle or under fire," said President Wilson in his brief address, "but I fancy it is just as hard to do your duty when men are sneezing at you, for when they shoot at you they take your natural life and when they sneeze at you they wound your heart."

"We have gone to Mexico," he said, "in another part of his address, 'to serve mankind if we can find the way. We don't want to fight the Mexicans; we want to serve them.'"

"A war of aggression is not a thing in which it is proud to die, but a war of service is a war in which it is a proud thing to die."

Throughout the procession mounted police closely surrounded the president in a hollow square, a secret service man rode on an ebony with a gray-haired coachman, and others marched behind and beside the vehicle. Seated in the carriage with Mr. Wilson were Secretary Tumulty and his physician and naval aide, Dr. Cary Grayson. At the city hall, where the cortege halted while Mayor Mitchell placed the city's wreath on a coffin and delivered a short speech, the mayor stepped through the crowd and entered the president's carriage. He rode with him to the navy yard.

As the procession passed the partly completed Equitable structure, on lower Broadway, a strange sight met the president's gaze. Above him, tier upon tier, were seated more than a thousand workmen in their overalls. With the ease that their calling brings, they bestrided beams and girders, high above the sidewalk and from their point of vantage they looked down upon the passing cortege.

Dimly waving their hands, the president looking up, lifted his hat and smiled.

President Wilson stood at the chaplain's right and Secretary Daniels at his left. When the chaplain ended his prayer he stepped back, leaving Secretary Daniels and the president facing each other at the front of the platform. Then the secretary recited the names of thirteen men in whose honor the ver-

vices were held. This included two who have died at Vera Cruz since the Montana steamed away.

Exports Decreasing Rapidly.

When the new tariff was enacted it was predicted that under it we would be able to increase our exports, because of the friendliness produced by our own lowered tariff, facilitating a freer flow of goods, both in and out of the country. It has always been a motto of the Free-Traders, that lowered tariffs stimulate international transactions, while high tariffs limit them.

But the completion of the first half year period of the tariff makes no such showing. We have not increased our imports, as was feared by protectionists, on the contrary they declined about \$2,000,000 during the period. This decline is not significant and shows that this country has been at a standstill commercially, which means a non-absorbent market for foreign goods as well as domestic goods. Our domestic trade has declined much faster than our imports.

But our exports show a decline many times as great. So enormous has been the decline in these that we are now barely holding the 'balance of trade' even. We have had years when our balance of trade ran over \$600,000,000 and this was useful in paying off our debts abroad, interest on foreign investments, the traveling expenses of Americans abroad, and so on. (Now with the balance of trade about even we will have to pay those charges in cash and unless there is a change in the situation we will have to send out gold over to Europe to meet our charges there, instead of offsetting them with our excess of goods exported over goods imported. The optimists are looking for sudden changes, but they have been looking in vain so far.—Cedar Rapids (Ia.) Republican.

LABOR LEADERS WIN IN U. S. COURT

Noted Contempt Cases are Held
to be Outlawed.

Washington, May 11.—The contempt sentences imposed by the District supreme court upon Samuel Gompers, John Mitchell and Frank Morrison, labor leaders, were set aside today by the supreme court for the second time, as barred by the statutes of limitation.

Justice Holmes, in beginning the opinion, said that contempts were not to be treated as conspiracies, a point urged upon the court in behalf of the labor leaders.

Justice Holmes said the case turned upon the point that the contempt proceedings should have been started within three years from the date of the committing of the offenses. He said that proceedings for contempt should be speedy and thus come within the purpose of the statute of limitations, which required prosecutions within three years. Justices Pitney and Vandevanter dissented.

The contempts charged against the labor leaders occurred in 1907 and early in 1908, about the time the District of Columbia supreme court issued an injunction prohibiting the Federation officials from boycotting the Buicks Store and Range company of St. Louis, then a labor war with organized labor.

The labor leaders were sentenced to jail, but the Supreme court of the United States, in 1911, set the conviction aside because the labor leaders had been proceeded against as if the proceedings were a part of the boycott suit. The district court then began separate proceedings against the leaders for the same offenses.

Notice.

Having purchased the general merchandise and furniture business of M. T. Liskens in Hartford, we solicit the patronage of the public and promise them as fair treatment and low prices as they can get anywhere, and everything that goes to hold a customer—the same generous features that have always obtained at this store, only a step for extension of trade. Give us a call. Yours for more business.

ACTON BROTHERS.

DEATH ENDS NOTED CAREER

John C. Mayo Dies After
Brave Struggle.

Accumulated Hugh Fortune in
Coal Mines Throughout
Eastern Kentucky.

New York, May 11.—Col. John C. Calhoun Mayo, Democratic National Committeeman from Kentucky, died here this afternoon at the Hotel Waldorf-Astoria, where he had been ill since April 25. Col. Mayo was brought here for further treatment after blood transfusion at Cincinnati had failed.

Twenty-five years ago John C. C. Mayo, of Paintsville, Ky., was a poor struggling Kentucky mountaineer, but before he was forty-five years old, he was the wealthiest citizen of Kentucky, with a fortune conservatively estimated at \$20,000,000. In many respects Mayo was unique among self-made millionaires in the country. His was the first fortune ever built in Kentucky, by a Kentuckian, from Kentucky resources only. His fortune grew from the meager earnings he saved from his salary as a country school teacher.

Col. Mayo was born September 16, 1864, in Johnson county, Ky. He grew up on his father's farm, obtaining as much education as the public schools of the Kentucky mountains afforded. At an early stage he obtained a certificate to teach. In teaching in various school districts Mayo had occasion to travel much. He gained an intimate knowledge of the mountain country, particularly its mineral and timber resources. He had some knowledge of geology, and soon became acquainted with these particular sections richest in coal and mineral wealth.

Mayo discovered that the old "Virginia grants" affected the title to thousands of acres of these mountain lands. They were occupied by "squatters," many of whom were willing for \$5 to give an option on these tracts. With his savings from school teaching he finally acquired control of a large area. Later he enlisted his friends and borrowed all the money he could to put into these options. When the development of the Eastern Kentucky coal fields began he was able to interest railroad officials and to invest capital to work his mines. In 1901 Mayo consummated his first big deal in the development of his coal properties, when he effected the organization of the Consolidated Coal company, at Baltimore. This company was to develop coal lands on which Mayo held mineral rights, and he received for his share \$250,000 in cash, and a fourth interest in the company. He proceeded to organize more companies.

Mr. Mayo was a life long Democrat. In recent years he was a potent factor in the Democratic party in Kentucky. At the time of his death he was Democratic National committeeman from Kentucky.

Mr. Mayo's career and achievements are a matter of pride to Kentuckians. He did much of the industrial development of the commonwealth. With the acquisition of his fortune Mayo remained loyal to his beloved mountains. He continued to reside at Paintsville, erecting there one of the most palatial homes in Kentucky. Mrs. Mayo was Miss Alice Meek, daughter of Green Meek, of Paintsville. They had two children, John C. C. Mayo, Jr., and Mary Margaret.

Poultry Wanted.

Bring your chickens to me next Tuesday and Wednesday, May 19 and 20, and get the following cash prices:

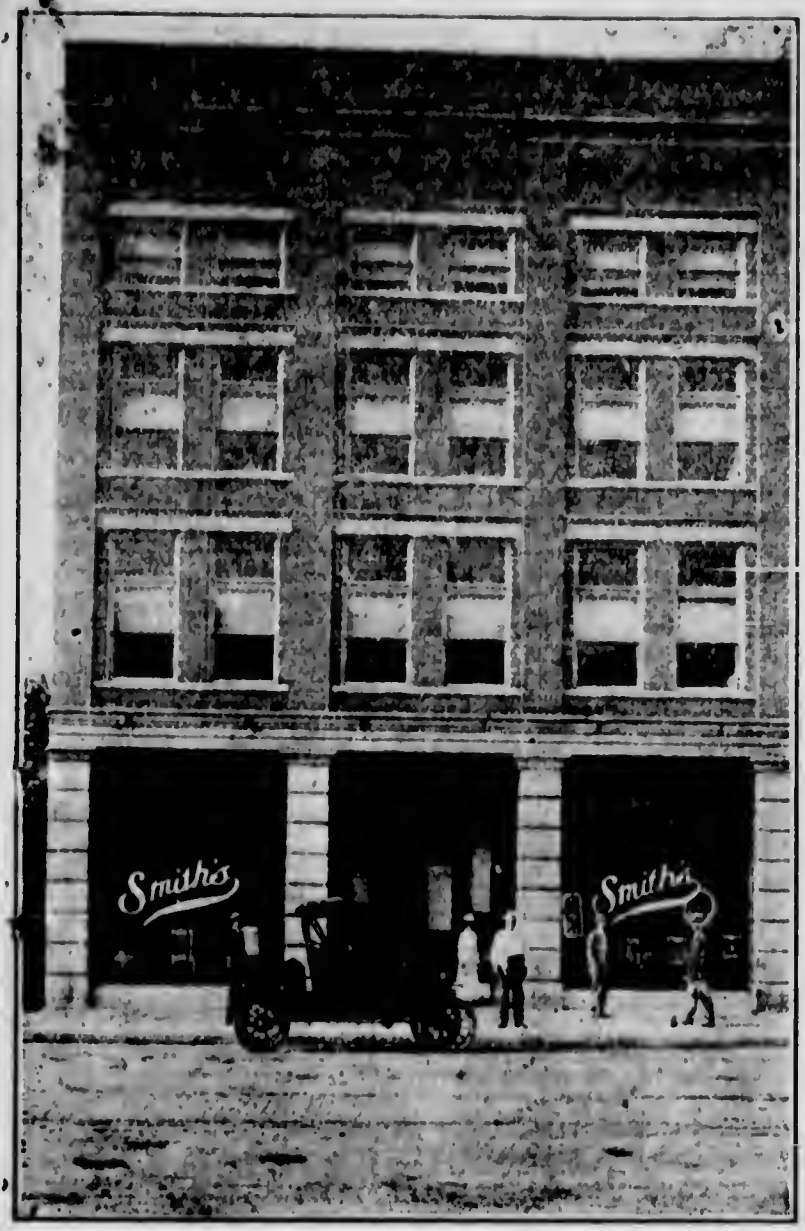
Hens	12c per lb.
Roosters	10c per lb.
Ducks	10c per lb.
Frying Chickens	20c per lb.
Turkeys	10c per lb.

Best market price.

W. E. ELLIS,
Produce Merchant,
Hartford, Ky.

CARSON & CO., Hartford, Ky

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Prompt Attention Given Mail Orders. We Pay The Freight.
[Mention The Republican]

ARMY POST HAZING

A Very Raw Recruit Who Got a Very Warm Reception.

HIS CLASH WITH "OLD BULL."

After the Quite Informal Introduction to the Colonel Was Effected the Tables Turned and "Corporal Suda" Got a Dose of His Own Medicine.

General E. V. Sumner, who was long colonel in command of the "Fighting Seventh" cavalry, was known to the rank and file of his regiment as "Old Bull." His gruff manners may have had something to do with the nickname, but it came to him fairly by inheritance. His father, General Sumner, bore it before him.

When the Seventh was stationed at Fort Grant, Arizona, a very raw recruit was sent on from Kansas City. As usual, the men persecuted him from the start. He returned weekly from the ordnance stores with the information that "lost landed ramrods" were all gone; without batting an eyelash he reported that the sergeant in charge of the post exchange swore at him when he applied for his "batter checks." They took his last two bits away from him in the canteen in some larcinous game. After supper he was "blunked tossed" until the arms of the tappers grew weary, and three times that night his bunk collapsed amid roars of merriment. The recruit then gave up the struggle and lay shivering upon the floor until morning.

He neither murmured nor complained. In fact, he seemed to be so unsophisticated that when he asked his room corporal where he could have some washing done the corporal, with a jerk of his thumb, indicated the commanding officer's house on the corner of the parade. "Go over to that big house," the corporal directed. "Take your bundle with you and ask for Old Bull. He takes in all the washin' at this post."

Grasping his little bundle, the green lad from Kansas City shuffled across the parade, mounted the colonel's front stoop and innocently pulled the doorbell. The joke was an old one, as Old Bull had never been known to answer the bell in person, and more than one recruit had learned the way to "Soap-suds row" after a tongue lashing from the commandant's dusky mind of all work. And as she had threatened to send the next man who bothered her about his washing the tip was passed along from troop to troop, and the men swarmed out on the verandas to see the fun.

But just as the recruit pulled the bell who should step out but Old Bull himself, booted and spurred for his morning ride.

"What do you want here?" he thundered, surprised to see an enlisted man at his front door.

"I—I wanted to see about gettin' these sh-shirts and socks done up, mister," stammered the frightened recruit. "They told me to come over here and ask for Old Bull," he added.

"Well, I'm Old Bull," roared the colonel. "You come along with me and point out the man that sent you over here," he went on as he grasped the astonished youth and hurried him toward the troop quarters.

The crowds upon the verandas melted away as Colonel Sumner approached, but the guilty corporal was found lurking in the troop barber shop. Some heated language ensued, and then at the end of the painful interview Old Bull delivered himself thus:

"Corporal, I ought to have you court-martialed. I could have your stripes taken away and see that you got about thirty days into the bargain or I could have you flogged. But you've been one of my best newcomers. You're always sober and a good shot, and so I'm not going to take your chevrons, your liberty or your money away from you. But since you're such an expert on laundry matters I order you to do this man's washing on the front porch of these quarters every Monday morning at guard mount.

"And you," he bellowed, turning to the recruit and shaking his gauntlets at him, "you see that you have at least two suits of underclothes and seven pairs of socks for him every week. And if he don't wash 'em clean you report to Old Bull, that's me!"

And thereafter for several months, until a band of Tonto hutsi Apaches went on a rampage and gave them more serious things to think about, the men of the Seventh looked forward happily to Monday morning guard mount. The noncommissioned laundryman became known as "Corporal Suda" and was teased about the affair until the day a piece of Spanish shrapnel cut short his existence.—Youth's Companion.

Consistent.
"The people who say that women are inconsistent and inconsistent," declares the philosopher of folly, "are dead wrong. A few years ago a girl told me she was just twenty-two and she sticks to the same figures today."—Cleveland Leader.

A Man's Income.
"At what period in life should a man's income be largest?"
"It is usually reported to be largest at the period of his life in which his wife tries to show the court how much alimony he could pay."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

There is nothing useless to a man of sense; clever people turn everything to account.—La Fontaine.

ILLUSION IN WEIGHT.

Blunders That Simply Prove a Person's Good Judgment.

Take a sofa pillow in one hand, balance it carefully until you think you have a right sense of its weight. Hold a large glass in the other hand and have some one pour water into it until you think it weighs about as much as the pillow. Then weigh the two and see how far out of the way you are.

Or take a cap in one hand and put in the other as many coins as you think may be needed to balance it. You will find your judgment far from correct.

Take two stone jars. Fill one with hot water and the other with cold and ask a friend to say which is the heavier of the two. The bottle with hot water will seem 25 per cent heavier.

Take three articles weighing the same. Put one on the ground, one on a table and one on a high shelf. Ask a friend to lift them and determine which of the three is the heaviest. He will pick the one on the shelf as the one which weighs the most every time.

The laws of illusion in weight are quite exact, and it is marvelous to see what a large proportion of people will make exactly the same mistake in exactly the same way. Thus the pillow seems lighter than it is because its appearance suggests lightness. Of two similar weights the one that is the larger in size will always seem the lighter. That is why the weight of the cap will be underestimated in the experiment just described.

Any change from normal temperature, either hot or cold, will appear to increase the temperature. A piece of ice the same weight as a glass of water will seem to weigh twice as much.

The extra exertion needed to sustain the weight of an object either above or below our natural reach seems to make it heavier, and for this reason the weight on the shelf will seem to have the advantage.

Does this show what poor judges we are? Not at all. It only proves our good judgment. It is like the sad case of the college student in a class on optics who could see through the illusious, so that matters which appeared crooked to the rest of the class, although they were really straight, appeared straight to him. Instead of complimenting him on his discernment, the professor promptly expelled the student from the class on the ground that he was drunk. And he was!—New York American.

TRAGIC LAUGHTER.

Vibration and Nitroglycerin Form a Perilous Combination.

An accident, said to be the most extraordinary on record, occurred at some oil fields in the Baku district of Russia, on the borders of the Caspian sea. One of the big "gusher" oil wells became choked, and, with a view of blowing it clear, a number of iron drums full of nitroglycerin were brought down by rail from Derbend and deposited overnight in a large shed which was used by the men as a sort of canteen.

The steward of this establishment, a Greek named Darios, opened one of the drums for some reason best known to himself and decanted a small quantity of the dangerous liquid into a long, thin glass used for mixing vodka. This he placed on a shelf behind the bar. Shortly afterward there entered a workman named Borkovitch, who was famous for the boisterous hilarity of his manner and especially for his loud, resonant laughter.

The sight of nitroglycerin in a vodka tumbler so excited his risibility that he gave vent to a series of stentorian guffaws. This set the half filled glass "ringing," and the treacherous contents immediately exploded.

The concussion sufficed, in its turn, to explode the rest of the stuff in the drums, entirely demolishing the shed and killing five persons, all who were in it at the time. The burman escaped through having gone down into the cellar just previously, whence he distinctly heard the laughter, followed by the musical "ringing" of the thin tumbler and the two explosions.—Pearsou's Weekly.

Expansion.
A very stout fellow once presented himself to Sir Francis Burdett and asked him if he had a situation to give him.

"I do not know you," said Sir Francis, looking at him.

"Why, have you forgotten me?" said the fellow. "I was formerly a page in your house."

"My dear boy," said the baronet, "you have become a volume!"—Pearsou's Weekly.

Minuteness of Molecules.
Molecules are so minute that there are about a sextillion of them in a cubic inch of air. These at freezing temperature oscillate back and forth at the rate of 1,470 feet a second. The average length of their path between oscillations is about one hundred and seventy-seven thousandth of an inch. Each comes into collision with its fellows about 5,000,000 times a second.

A Long Message.
The longest item of news ever telegraphed to a newspaper was the entire New Testament as revised, which was sent from New York to a Chicago newspaper for May 22, 1882. That is the case of the paper containing twenty pages, sixteen of which were taken up by the New Testament.

Diplomacy.
Lady—I'm afraid one foot is bigger than the other. Shopman—On the contrary, madam, one is perhaps smaller than the other.—London Opinion.

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All Pictures of Kentucky's Governors
From the foundation of the State to the present time—The only complete collection in existence.

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THE GREAT S.S. "SEANDEE"
Length 500 feet, breadth 98 feet, 6 inches; 519 staterooms and public accommodations 1500 passengers. Greater in cost—larger in all proportions—richer in all appointments—than any steamer on inland waters of the world. In service June 12th.

Magnificent Steamers "SEANDEE," "City of Erie" and "City of Buffalo"
Daily—CLEVELAND and BUFFALO—May 1st to Dec. 1st
Leave Cleveland 6:30 P. M. Leave Buffalo 8:00 P. M.
Arrive Buffalo 6:30 A. M. Arrive Cleveland 8:30 A. M.
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THE CLEVELAND & BUFFALO TRANSIT CO., Cleveland, O.

Milk and Music.
It is a little known fact that the most delightful music at the present day is produced by playing on milk. The supply of ivory nowadays does not to a great extent meet the demand. Strange as it may sound, skim milk forms a substitute. It is used for making the keyboards of pianos, and in appearance this hardened substance is hardly distinguishable from ivory.

Explains a Mystery.
"It has always been my idea," remarked the Man on the Car, "that something jostled Nature's elbow when she was pouring the seed into the watermelon."

Creating Business.
Some who undertake to show that "the gun isn't loaded" immediately provide occasion for undertaking of another sort.

Notice.
Hereafter, this paper will charge 5 cents per line for all obituaries, in advance, and 5 cents per line for all church notices except for church services, and also for cards of thanks. In adopting this rule we are only following the same plan of every other local paper in Kentucky.

\$100 Reward, \$100
The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.
Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, etc.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Is Your Skin Clear as a Baby's?

Don't be disfigured with Pimples, Blackheads, Itch, Eruptions, etc. Use Dr. Heiskell's Skin Cream. It is the only remedy that will clear the skin of all these troubles. It is a perfect skin food, and will make the skin soft, smooth and beautiful. It is sold by all druggists, or by mail for 25 cents a box. Write for sample box of this perfect skin food to Dr. Heiskell, 1730 Spring Garden St., Philadelphia.

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Are you interested in what is taking place May by day all over the world? If you are you NEED THE COURIER-JOURNAL.
If there is an agent in your town give him a trial order one month—Daily 50 cents, with Sunday 75 cents.
If there is no agent in your town give your "order" to the paper in which this advertisement appears (you may see a special clubbing rate), or send the order direct to the Courier-Journal.

WEEKLY COURIER-JOURNAL has been discontinued, but FARM AND FAMILY, a most excellent illustrated monthly magazine, is a worthy successor. The price is only 25 cents a year. Ask for a sample copy.

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BUCKEY'S SEEDS SUCCEED!
SPECIAL OFFER:
Made to build New Zealanders. A trial will make you our permanent customer.
Prize Collection Seeds, 17 varieties: 1-10, 11 the finest; 11-17, 18 splendid; 19, 20 best variety; 21, 22 Spring-sowing; 23-24 winter-sowing in all climates. 25-26 guaranteed to please.
Write to-day: Mention this Paper.
SEND 10 CENTS
to receive postage and receive this valuable collection of seeds postpaid, together with my big instructive, beautiful Seed and Plant Book, tell all about the best varieties of seeds, plants, etc.
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If you purchase the NEW HOME you will have a life asset at the price you pay, and will not have an endless chain of repairs.
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Hartford Republican.

Entered according to law at the Postoffice at Hartford, Ky., as second class matter of the second class.

C. M. BARNETT, Editor & Proprietor
ALLISON BARNETT, Associate Editor

Address all communications to
The Hartford Republican.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

Subscribers desiring the paper sent to a new address must give the old address in making the request.

Business Locals and Notices 10c per line and 5c per line for each additional insertion.

Church Notices for services free, but other church advertisements, 5c per line.

Anonymous communications will receive no attention.

TELEPHONES.

Cambridge 1000 1000
Farmers' Mutual 1000

FRIDAY, MAY 15.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

We are authorized to announce Congressman Ben Johnson a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Representative from the 4th Congressional district, General primary election August 1, 1914.

Now that Mother's Day has been observed, what about father?

We are still pursuing that "watchful waiting" policy, in regard to the reduced cost of living.

It came via Niagara Falls, but Huerta has secured recognition from President Wilson, at last.

The most important item of expense so far in the "near war" with Mexico is not powder, but grub.

Hon. R. H. Winn, of Mt. Sterling, is another Republican whom we would delight to support as the nominee for United States Senator.

Women have been voting in Colorado for twenty-one years, and have even had representation in the State legislature at various times, yet it is the most lawless state in the Union.

Mayor Mitchel, of New York, recently got himself into hot water and a sound scolding because he told a lot of suffragettes that the right to vote would not better the condition of women or make them any happier. But who can question the statement?

In this issue will be found the announcement of Congressman Ben Johnson as a candidate for re-election. It is rumored that he will have opposition for the nomination. During his present term Mr. Johnson has made a national reputation as Chairman of the District of Columbia Committee. He has been fearless in his efforts to uproot graft and waste in expenditure of the public funds in connection with appropriations made for the district through Congress and we are willing to accord him the credit due for faithful and conscientious work.

The death of John C. Mayo last Monday in New York City was not unexpected. He had made a great fight against a fatal disease in which he had the assistance of all that money can do in such cases. He was in many respects a most remarkable man, having in twenty-five years worked his way from poverty to a twenty times millionaire. In addition his wealth seems to have come honestly, if it is possible for such an accumulation of riches to be made on the square. Mr. Mayo did much to develop Eastern Kentucky while he was amassing his immense fortune.

According to the Courier Journal and Times A. O. Stanley is met by great cheering crowds of voters wherever he goes in his triumphant tour, flogging Mr. Beckham. The Evening Post gives accounts of the throngs which "throng" to see and hear Beckham, equal to any drawn by Mr. Bryan or Col. Roosevelt, in his campaign demagoguing Stanley. We are convinced from one source that Stanley will carry every county in Kentucky. Then we conclude when we read the Post that Beckham will not only sweep Kentucky, but also Tennessee. In the meantime Uncle "Jeems" McCreary is making some campaign too. He is putting up the most convincing argument that he is the only Democrat who can carry the State. He points to the fact that the State went Republican in 1907 by 15,000, that he carried it in 1911 by 31,000 and that President Wilson's plurality was only a few hundred. This about convinces us that McCreary is the only safe candidate for the Democrats.

A Million Dollars a Day.

Here is the practical result of a low tariff. Within the space of twenty-seven business days foreign goods to the amount of \$27,000,000 entered the United States over and above the

shipments under the former law. An additional competition of a million dollars a day faces the American manufacturers. And in addition to the handicap, there is the outlook for drastic business legislation that will increase his expenses and curtail his freedom of action.

Has there been any change for the better in living cost to offset this new competition? Have the armies of consumers received a benefit in lower prices? Has the man who buys his goods over the counter of the retail store been enabled to make a saving? There has been no such change. The new Tariff has produced results only on one side of the ledger. The increased importations under the new law mean merely so much yardage cut from the American textile mills, so much tonnage taken from the product of the steel mills, so much less demand for goods made by the American producer.

The question of what would happen under a Wilson low tariff is being answered in very plain language. For a year and more we have been living on the promises of reduced living costs and booming business. The fulfillment of the promise turns out to be a more costly living than before and a serious slackening of business all along the line.

The only panacea that Mr. Wilson offers to this situation is the promise that the new currency law when it gets fairly started will cure the trouble. What system of currency can be devised that will eliminate the factor of a decreased market for the American producer? How can the establishment of any number of Federal reserve banks prevent additional importations from coming to the United States? In the pathway of the American manufacturer stands like a mighty rock the fact that under the new tariff merchandise is coming here from abroad at the rate of a million dollars a day more than a year ago.

What the country needs is more business, not more currency, nor more banks. William McKinley well told the story when in 1896 he said, "open the mills instead of the mints." The American workman now sees the mistake of 1912. He believed in the promise of cheap goods. He dreamed that it was simply to be a competition between rich American mill owners and foreign mill owners. He has waked to find the real competition is between himself and foreign labor; that the mill owner's profit is but a very small percentage of the total value of the output of the mills; that ninety per cent of the competition and the cutting down must fall on labor, because about that per cent must be paid for the labor.

Under the beneficent influence of the Wilson-Underwood Tariff American production is apparently lessened to the extent of one million dollars in value each working day. And the loss and injury that come from it go into the workroom of the mill as well as into the counting-room.

Consumers Pay as Much as Ever.

Mayor McClain, of Lancaster, who lives in one of the richest agricultural sections of the United States and one adapted to cattle raising states that the importation of beef from Argentina and Canada has helped the consumer so slightly that the benefit is scarcely perceptible. The major part of the advantage that has come from the elimination of the duty on cattle and meat goes to the exporter and the importer. They gobble up the extra profit. In the words of Mr. McClain, "the consumer is getting about one-sixth of the difference represented by the decrease in Tariff and the foreign producer is getting about five-sixths of the same." Since the duty was only a cent and a half a pound on dressed meat, it will readily be seen how much better off the consumer is by reason of the removal of the tax.

Mr. McClain states further that the importations are having a marked effect upon the farmers and the breeders, to whom even a small difference in the selling prices of their cattle means a great deal when the cost of raising them is so high.

The consumer has experienced no perceptible benefit. The cost of meat is just about the same as it was before the Tariff was removed. Congress was justified in taking off the Tariff. Owing to the growing scarcity of cattle there was no reason for a tax, and there will be no excuse for reimposing it until cattle raising in the United States equals the demand for that time ever comes. But it is interesting to know that the Democratic promise of a reduction in the cost of meat has not been fulfilled. The elimination of the Tariff has not brought about that much desired benefit.—Wilkesbarre (Pa.) Record.

Business Opportunity.

Wanted—partner with \$600 in excellent county right proposition. Splendid possibilities. Full investigation. Address W. S. 305 Inter-Southern Bldg., Louisville, Ky.

IS LOYAL TO WESTERN INTERESTS

Prominent Utah Democrat Quits the Free-Trade Party and Joins Protectionist Ranks.

The Republican party of Utah is to be congratulated on the accession of Judge H. H. Rolapp to its ranks. The stamp of approval coming from a man of Judge Rolapp's standing in the business world is convincing proof that the Republican party stands firmly for the best interests of the people of Utah and the nation. In declaring himself a Republican, Judge Rolapp cannot be accused of ulterior motives. As a life-long Democrat he has won honors of national scope. He stands by Utah and the West and knows full well that the policy of the Democratic administration is striking at the foundation of the West's greatest industries. Closely identified with the sugar industry as he has been for years, and now standing at the head of the United States Beet Sugar Association as executive chairman, his action is of national importance. It is a significant warning to the West that it looks to the Republican party to protect it from the freak legislation of the Democrats. Judge Rolapp's action is the result of mature, deliberate judgment by a man who has made a thorough study of political conditions and who knows that if the prosperity of the West is to continue it must look to the party of the people for favorable legislation. Judge Rolapp puts it plainly when he says:

In my opinion, the dominant party in Congress, although a minority party in the nation, has swerved from the principles of its forefathers. It has departed from the principles of State's rights and individual freedom, and in its stead has become subservient to the party caucus and Presidential dictation. It has openly repudiated the most distinct American patriotic announcements, first made by a Democratic President, and has substituted for the Monroe doctrine the undignified and disastrous motto of "watchful waiting." It has bartered its party platform and the right of the American people to use their own property as they please, for the temporary pleasure of gaining the will of a foreign nation. It has ceased to be interested in the equal economic protection of all the people, and has sacrificed Western home building and development for the political advantage of Southern votes and those resulting from alliance with Eastern financial interests.

Ideed, if the present Democratic policy could be carried to its ultimate and logical conclusion, it would not only destroy the West, but all other American industries, which are compelled to compete with foreign cheap labor.

Under all these changed circumstances, and the falling of the Democratic party from its former height of principle, it seems to me incredibly to any longer expect that the average citizen will support mere party organizations as opposed to the best interests of the country in which he lives. President Hayes was right when he said: "He serves his party most who serves his country best."

Judge Rolapp is big enough and broad enough to place the interests of the country above mere party organization. Knowing him as we do here in Utah as the soul of honor and sound business judgment, there is no doubt that the necessity of leaving the Democratic party was a keen disappointment to him. But he has the courage of his convictions and is willing to work with any party that makes for better conditions in the West. He sees the sad mistake the Democrats have made in their attempts to carry favor with foreign countries. He knows full well that there must be a return to Republican policies if we are to avert business disaster and protect the industries that have led the Western States. Judge Rolapp's support comes at a time when it will do much good. It signifies a loyalty to Western interests that will count for much in the coming campaign.

Owensboro Optical House.

Hartford, Ky., Nov. 1.—I have used "lasses made by R. C. Hardwick's Optician, Owensboro, Ky., to my entire satisfaction. His house and machinery for making lenses are the most complete in the State, and he employs none but experienced workmen.

New Tariff Law a Failure.

The Tariff bill, for which so much was claimed, is not working properly. It has not reduced the cost of living, but it has reduced wages and lessened the opportunities for employment. Manufacturers are beginning to complain. Great industrial

plants, like the Baldwin Locomotive Works, are running with 10,000 less men than they had a year ago. Department stores are filling up with foreign-made goods. These conditions are universal and they are having their marked effect upon the political situation.—Auburn (N. Y.) News.

Special Sale.

In order to reduce my stock I will sell my goods only until June 10, 1914, at 10c off as follows:

Blue and Saffron, pure wheat product, at per cwt. \$1.50
Bran, pure wheat product, at per cwt. \$1.50
Shorts, pure wheat product, at per cwt. \$1.50
Red Tag Mixed Feed, at per cwt. \$1.50
June Pasture, Dairy Meal, at per cwt. \$1.50
Alfalfa Meal, at per cwt. \$1.50
Feed Meal, at per cwt. \$1.50
Flaxseed Meal, at per cwt. \$1.50
Oxenashore best Patent Flour
In wood, per bbl. \$5.25
Madisonville best Patent Flour
In wood, per bbl. \$5.25
I have a few tons of good feeding hay at per ton \$12.00
Special prices on Arab by the ton.
W. E. ELLIS,
Produce Merchant,
Hartford, Ky.

Child Cross? Feverish? Sick?

A cross, peevish, listless child, with coated tongue, pale, doesn't sleep; eats sometimes very little, then again ravenously; stomach sour; breath fetid; pains in stomach, with diarrhea; grinds teeth while asleep, and starts up with terror—all suggest a Worm Killer—something that expels worms, and almost every child has them. Kickapoo Worm Killer is needed. Get a box to-day. Start at once. You won't have to coax, as Kickapoo Worm Killer is a candy confection. Expels the worms, the cause of your child's trouble, 25c, at your druggist.

ROCKPORT.

May 14.—Speaking of the "evil" habit of "gossip" editor Fogle of the Berry Citizen says:

"Berry as well as every other small country town has her share of people that want to let their own affairs go and meddle with other people's that don't concern them in the least. One misplaced word some times starts and by the time it is handed around three or four times it has enough added to ruin the character of any man or woman in Berry. And a character that is a good one is worth all the gold and silver. We know of things that have started in this town (that we do not care to put in print) about people that were of injury to them and caused them trouble, still they were nothing but just plain lies."

"What anybody wants to gossip such things we are unable to understand, but it seems as though they enjoy it to the highest. If some of this class would just keep still for a week or so and listen to others they surely would get disgusted and keep still hereafter. Another class a small town is bothered with is so called the 'knocker,' people that sit around and knock every home industry. Every citizen guilty of this ought to be sent to an asylum where they could see no one."

Berry has nothing on Rockport when it comes to the telling "gossip." In fact, we would like to hear of a town where more down right lies are told than in this village. People who poke their noses in other folks' affairs are to be detested and shunned. Rockport has the name of being the worst town in Western Kentucky. This is a "label" on the town for some of the best people in Kentucky live here—people who would no more gossip or talk about a person, than they would caress a viper. Still a big lot of people here find more real pleasure in giving a "knock" than a helping hand. (We can't imagine why any one takes pleasure in slandering a fellow citizen. Surely they can't expect a reward for it now or hereafter. It really seems to give some people a delight to talk evil things about a person. (Always of course behind their backs.) These human "pole-cats" are worse than a rattlesnake. They smile and shake your hand to your face—behind your back they stick a knife in you. No decent person will listen to gossip, and a Rockport lady put a quietus on a tattling female the other day. The woman began a slanderous story about a certain person in Rockport, but before she had gotten a good start the lady interrupted her. "I know that to be a lie" she said. "I have heard it before and I know it is not only an injustice, but false. I can't listen to gossip and I don't thank anyone to come here to run some one down." This "gossip" of course got huffy and left but probably she will be more careful of her audience in the future. The way people try "worry" about other folks reminds us of the story of

Summer Millinery

HOT WEATHER

Millinery of the latest shapes and trimmings await your consideration in our Millinery department.

LOOK AHEAD,

make your selections now while stocks are heavy and everything new in Millinery is at your disposal.

WE ARE SHOWING

a great line of Hats for children, both Boys and Girls. Caps for the Babies also, in quite a variety of styles and patterns.

NO MATTER

about the price you want to pay. We have a Hat to match your purse.

E. P. Barnes & Bro.

BEAVER DAM, KY.

the witty preacher. At an experience meeting a young man tried to show his learning by asking the minister who was Cain's wife. This stumped the preacher at first but on a second thought he exclaimed "Young man you'll find plenty to do without worrying about other men's wives."

RUNAWAY.

Lee Brown, a prominent farmer, who lives near town, was seriously bruised and had a narrow escape from serious injury when a team of horses he was driving ran away. He was thrown from the buggy but was not hurt. The animal ran madly down Main street and would have evidently plunged into the river had not one of them stepped into a ditch and fell. The vehicle was considerably damaged.

MRS. HARRELL DEAD.

Mrs. Lella Harrell, formerly one of Rockport's most popular society women, died at her home at Owensboro following a short illness. Mrs. Harrell was the wife of Arthur Harrell who for years was manager of the drug department in Harrell Bros. store. Both were quite popular while they resided here and a host of friends were grieved to learn of the death of Mrs. Harrell. Mr. and Mrs. Z. Harrell and daughter, Miss Nora, attended the funeral.

INJURED IN MINES.

Brewer Fulkerson a young white coal miner was seriously injured in the mines at Martwick. His left shoulder was dislocated and he was otherwise bruised up. The First Aid team rescued him and had his injuries dressed in a short time.

"WATCHIN' AND WAITIN'."

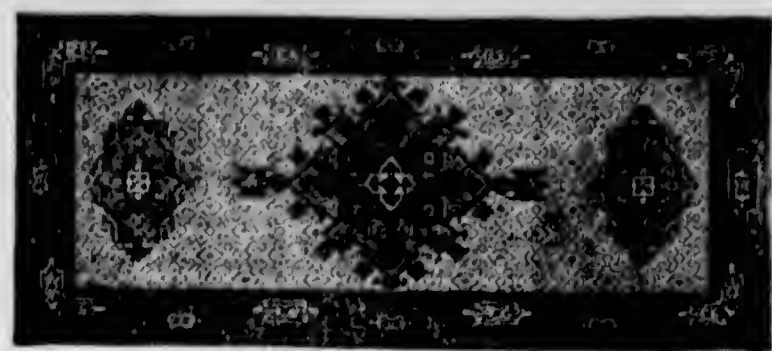
The Postmaster General is carrying out a "watching and waiting" policy in regard to the change in the post office here. No new postmaster has been appointed here and a number of applicants are somewhat disappointed. The patrons however are pined over the delay and it is hoped no change will occur. If the large number of men who are leaving their hair to serve the government don't want to wait they can join the army, and the Lord knows we need 'em worse there than in the post office.

TAKES TRIP.

Our efficient chief of police, William McDougall, spent a few days in Frankfort and Louisville last week. Genial Bob Sneddon acted as police chief during Mr. McDougall's absence.

AT IT AGAIN.

Walter Browning and Charlie Cash, 431



CLEAN UP!

The edict has gone forth and the time is ripe for a general renovation of your premises. We want to remind the Ladies that we are prepared to furnish them everything in the way of House Furnishings that would make home a place of beauty.

We Have Them And Want To Show You

Our new Druggets, Window Shades, Lace Curtains, Draperies, Curtain Rods, Extension Brackets, Matting, Matting Druggets, Small Matting Rugs, Brussels and Axminster Rugs, Floor Oil Cloth, 4-4, 6-4 and 8-4.

Our catalog is at your disposal if we have not in stock what you want. Will be glad to order for you. We want your business. Don't forget this and remember that IT PAYS TO TRADE WITH A HOUSE THAT SAVES YOU MONEY.

FAIR & CO.
THE FAIR DEALERS

Hartford Republican.

FRIDAY, MAY 15.

M. H. & E. Railroad Time Table at Hartford, Ky.

L. & N. time card effective Monday Aug. 21st.
No. 112 North Bound due 7:19 a. m. daily except Sunday.
No. 114 North Bound due 2:20 p. m. daily except Sunday.
No. 115 South Bound due 8:45 a. m. daily except Sunday.
No. 113 South Bound due 1:16 p. m. daily except Sunday.
H. E. MISCHKE, Agt.

Wall Paper at Ohio Co. Drug Co.

Get 12 baths for \$2 at Riley's Shaving Parlor.

Mrs. M. L. Heavrin is visiting relatives in Louisville.

SALVET, the great stock remedy. See U. S. Carson, Hartford.

For Service, cleanliness and satisfaction, visit City Restaurant.

Habit and Hartford should furnish a great ball game tomorrow.

Don't fail to stop and look at Her & Black's Hardware window.

American Wire Fence—best on earth. For sale by U. S. Carson.

U. S. Carson is agent for the famous American Wire Fencing.

Master Birk Zimmerman, Louisville, is the guest of relatives in town.

Mrs. R. E. Lee Zimmerman and Mrs. Rowan Holbrook were in Owensboro Monday.

I have a fine stock of Harness and also do repair work.

S. L. KING, Hartford.

Motion picture show at Dr. Bean's Opera House Saturday night. Something good.

Mrs. M. T. Likens and Miss Edna Black are the guests of Mr. G. B. Likens and family, Frankfort.

Mrs. Laura Stevens and Mrs. C. Blankenship are attending the Southern Baptist Convention in Nashville.

If your subscription to The Republican is due, better pay up now and get four big magazines, all one year, for only 25 cents extra.

The various fishing parties which spent last week at No Creek and Grassy report good success notwithstanding the rains and rise in the river.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Felix went to Louisville Wednesday.

Mr. Foster Bennett has taken rooms at the Hardwick property on Union Street, occupied by Prof. Hedrick.

You can get four splendid magazines one year for 25 cents extra by renewing your subscription to The Republican.

We will sell you a soda fountain and some show cases cheap if you come quick.

Ohio County Drug Co.
Paulie Carter and daughter, Daisy Carter, of color, were tried before Judge Wilson yesterday for breach of peace and fined \$10 each.

Messrs. W. E. Ellis and S. F. Riley have returned from a business trip to Philadelphia. On their return trip they visited Mr. A. E. Ellis in Washington D. C.

Mr. Erten King caught a mud cat fish last Monday that tipped the beam at 46 pounds. This is the largest catch reported in these waters for several years.

Mrs. J. I. McChen, Fayetteville Ark. Mrs. J. R. Williams, Equality, Ill and Mrs. C. A. Frier, Fairfield, Ill. who are visiting in Owensboro Ky will arrive in Hartford next week to be with relatives for a few days.

Good Magazines should be regular visitors to every home. Her & Barnett are the exclusive agents in Hartford and vicinity and will take great pleasure in handling your order. Write for catalogue and other information.

Dr. Alex Foster, Owensboro, was here Tuesday evening to attend the regular meeting of Rough River Lodge Knights of Pythias, in the interest of a special class which is being gotten up by the Owensboro K. of P. lodge. He returned home Wednesday.

Miss Lily Glenn, a canvasser for woman rights, spoke at the court house to a small crowd last Saturday night. She was introduced by Attorney E. M. Woodward in a short talk in behalf of the cause. After the speaking a league was organized with the following officers: E. M. Woodward, President; Mrs. Estill Thomas, Vice President, and Miss Margaret Marks, Secretary.

Notice to Colored Teachers.
The first examination for certificates for colored teachers will be held in Hartford, on Friday and Saturday, May the 22nd and 23rd, 1914. OZNA SHULTS, S. S. O. C.

Bennett-Wilson.

Miss Martin Bennett and Mr. Jeff Wilson were married at the home of the bride on Clay street yesterday afternoon at two o'clock. Rev. Bennett, father of the bride, performing the ceremony. Miss Bennett is one of Hartford's most popular young ladies, while the groom is a prosperous merchant of Pontotoc, Miss. They left soon after the ceremony for the home of the groom.

Next Lyceum Course.

The faculty of Hartford College is negotiating with the Col. Lyceum Bureau for attractions for the coming year. Our people thoroughly enjoyed the many high class features of last years course and we are told the new one is to be the best which has ever been engaged for Hartford. It is to include such high priced and far famed numbers as the Chicago Glee Club, The Cambridge Players, Margaret Stahl, Mac Innes Nelson and others. No one can afford to miss this course.

ADABURG.

May 13.—Supt. J. J. Keown and his class of teachers of the Adaburg Baptist Sunday School are working earnestly for the great cause that behooves each and every one of us.

Several people of this place attended Church at Mt. Moriah Sunday.

Rev. J. B. Rayborn and son, Karyl, visited Mr. R. A. Owen and family Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Ralph visited Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sinnett of Clear Run Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Eula Howard, of Ralph visited her cousin Miss Dovie Greer, Sunday.

Mrs. J. H. Sharp of Magan visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Keown, Sunday.

Miss Mabel Cooper of Greer Town, attended Sunday School at Adaburg Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Vinson Crowe, Miss Sallie Crowe and Miss Martha Crowe attended the dedication of Bear Run Church Sunday.

Mr. S. W. Edge wishes to announce that he is a candidate for matrimony subject to the August Primary.

For Sale.
Good farm in Ohio county, near Barnett's Creek church, containing 120 acres, all in cultivation except 5 acres. Good 4-room dwelling, barn and all out-buildings in good repair. Well watered and in the oil belt. For terms and particulars apply at this office. BARNETT & SON, Agents.

CENTRAL GROVE.

May 13.—Sunday School at this place is progressing nicely with Mr. M. G. Smith, Sunday School will be at ten o'clock next Sunday, and the funeral of Mrs. Emma Williams and daughter, Dora, will be preached at 11 o'clock by Rev. R. E. Fuqua. The baptisms will be Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, near the residence of Mr. J. W. Roder.

Miss Edna Brown and Mr. Albert Rowe moved from this place last Sunday morning and were married Monday morning at 8 o'clock, at Clarksville, Tenn. They were accompanied by the groom's uncle, Miss Ethel Roder of this place, and Mr. Ray Ashley of Hartford. Mrs. Rowe is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Brown, while the groom is the youngest son of Mrs. M. G. Rowe. They are a popular young couple of this place and their many friends wish them a long and happy wedded life.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris Snel and little daughter, Ardie Mae, visited Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Iglehart Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Birch Martin and little son, Edward, visited Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Rowe, Saturday night.

Messrs. Maggie Tishenor, Annie and Carrie Steward, Messrs. Noah Rowe, Edna Snel and Ella Brown visited Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Rowe Sunday.

Mrs. Dorcas Gray is visiting relatives in this vicinity this week.

Mrs. Cora Southard of this place was called to the bedside of her mother, Mrs. Mally Hill of Centertown, Sunday.

Mrs. Diana Martin who has been visiting her daughters Mrs. Ida Tishenor and Mrs. Pearl Sandifur, of Missouri for the last two months will return home soon. She is making her home with her son, Mr. Birch Martin. She has made many warm friends in this community and they all welcome her in their midst again.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvie Tishenor visited Mr. and Mrs. James P. Sapp Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Porter and little daughter Everleen, visited Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Ashby Sunday.

Liquid Gold.

Oil is the greatest money maker and Oklahoma is the greatest field in the United States in the value of her oil productions, totaling over \$1,000,000 income weekly. Glenn Pool and other Oklahoma fields make millions rapidly when oil was selling at thirty-five cents per barrel. Now the price is more than double. Fortunes are accumulated almost between the rising and setting of the sun in the great Mid Continent field of Oklahoma.

When one considers that the State produces more than \$1,000,000 a week, that wells can be drilled in from six to twenty days, and often these wells pay for themselves within a week after drilling, that the owner of a single forty or eighty acres of land frequently has an income of \$300 to \$500 a day and that stock bought in a Company at \$1 or \$10 a share is many times worth \$100 to \$300 a share within a year, one's brain reels at the thought. And yet this is the history of many individuals in the state of Oklahoma that reads like some fairy tale. The gold fields of California in their palmiest days are left far in the rear; the great gold awakening in Alaska is forgotten; the diamond fields of Kimberley in South Africa pale into insignificance. Nothing in the history of civilized mankind has aided man in accumulating fortunes so rapidly as the oil and gas interests of the great Mid-continent field in the State of Oklahoma.

Here even children of the white, Indian and negro races who had a small piece of land left to them through inheritance have frequently an income of \$100 to \$300 per day from royalties, while the Oil Company that is developing their land is frequently making 100 per cent a month. Language fails to express the reality and even eye witnesses can hardly believe the marvelous facts of production of oil.

A number of strong companies have been organized and are operating. Among these is the Great Western Petroleum Company of Tulsa, Oklahoma, incorporated under the laws of Oklahoma for \$1,000,000 with a strong directorate of business men, three of whom are experienced and practical oil men which is now offering 100,000 shares of their stock at the par value of \$1.00, stock to be sold in blocks of five shares and upward.

Those who desire to know something more of the great oil interests are invited to address B. J. Waugh, the Stock Sales Manager of the Great Western Petroleum Company, Tulsa, Oklahoma, and make inquiries or get the published literature of this Company giving its holdings and other facts and figures as to the real conditions of the oil interests in the State of Oklahoma.

RENFROW.

On Sunday afternoon Rob Roy and Renfrow boys near Manda. Both teams being eager to play. Renfrow



WHITE GOODS GALORE

OUR STORE IS NOW FULL OF ENTICING WHITE GOODS. BOTH IN PIECE GOODS AND READY-TO-WEAR. THERE IS A "SNAP" TO OUR UNDERMUSLINS AND WAISTS WHICH WILL PLEASE YOU. WE HAVE WHITE THINGS FOR EVERYONE FROM LITTLE TOTS UP TO GRAND-MA.

NOW IS THE TIME TO COME IN AND BUY YOUR WHITE GOODS. OUR LINE OF THEM IS BIG. WE ARE MAKING LITTLE PRICES ON WHITE GOODS TO MAKE THEM MOVE OUT FAST.

CARSON & CO.
INCORPORATED.
Hartford, Kentucky.

boys held them so hard that Rob Roy thought they wouldn't get one score. Rob Roy played their full nine innings and Renfrow only played eight and let Rob Roy down to 3 to 1 in favor of Renfrow. Granville Morris kept scores for Renfrow and Sep Williams for Rob Roy. Williams was eager to see his boys win. He cheered them on the seventh inning saying "play hard, boys, you are going to win." The captain of Renfrow nine said to Mr. Williams, "you have cheered your boys too late. We have won the game 3 to 1. We will give you nine innings and we only take eight."

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Mexican Leaders.

It must be admitted that the Mexican is a good fighting man. Most Americans hold the average Mexican in contempt. He is a burden on the States of Texas, New Mexico and Arizona. He is looked upon as lazy, slothful, dirty and generally disreputable. He is said to be treacherous and cowardly. This all may be true of a certain class of illiterate Mexicans, but there are other high types of men in Mexico who are mentally equal to the best of any land. Naturally the scholarly Mexican is more diplomatic than our wise heads in Washington. He comes of the Latin race and the Latins for centuries have been the master diplomats of the world.

Huerta is no man's fool. He knows exactly what he is doing. He knew when he forced Wilson to land American troops in Vera Cruz. He may fail to gain his point, but his opening move was diplomatic enough to win the respect of the world. A desperate man in a desperate place, facing ultimate defeat, is warranted in attempting desperate measures to extricate himself from his trying position. This is exactly what Huerta did.

The Mexican in war has little fear of death. Quick tempered people usually are fearless. The Mexican fights with the abandon of his hot blooded race. He also fights with enthusiastic abandon. He may at times become obsessed by unreasoning panic, but even so he is no coward. Under competent leadership he becomes a splendid military unit.

This is something we must fully recognize when we fight Mexico—that is, if we have to fight. There

will be no doubt of the result, but it will not be the easy task that so many are inclined to think it will be.

In the past Mexicans have seldom been directed by competent leaders. Santa Anna, the Mexican hero in the war between the United States and Mexico, possessed personal bravery, which is the Mexican birthright, but he lacked military understanding and genius. He had but little ability as a leader and knew nothing of the rudiments of war. When faced by trained fighters and born leaders he felt his weakness, which resulted in defeat. The French occupation and the imperial rule of Maximilian developed no great military leader. Juarez could make no headway until the French troops were withdrawn. He succeeded then because he had to fight only Mexicans, and Mexicans show their best fighting qualities when pitted against each other.

To-day in Mexico the only man who seems possessed of any military genius is Gen. Villa and Villa hastens to avow himself a friend of the United States. At the same time the courage and willingness to fight on the part of the Mexicans must be recognized.

AFTER GOOD FEED



If you are after Good Feed come to my store. Don't be satisfied with second or third rate stuff when the best

FEED

is obtainable at ordinary prices. Car loads of Hay, Corn, Alfalfa Feeds and Oats are received every few days and all of it is of the highest quality of its kind. Whatever the grade of goods needed, that grade is here at the lowest prices.

W. E. ELLIS
The Produce Merchant
HARTFORD, - KENTUCKY

ANIMALS IN SLEEP

All Sorts of Odd Postures. From Heads Down to Heads Up.

ONLY MAN LIES ON HIS BACK.

Standing During Slumber Is Not Uncommon Among Animals, and Sometimes One Leg Serves as a Support. Poses of the Sloths and the Lemurs.

Sleep indeed is a "gentle thing." It is the supremest form of rest. Our notions of rest during sleep, however, are likely to be a little upset when we come to survey the different postures assumed by various animals during sleep.

To begin with the human race. The majority of mankind probably sleep lying upon the right or left side of the body and with the knees drawn up toward the chin. But certain African tribes, for example, lie upon the back with the head, or rather the back of the neck resting on a bar of wood supported on two short pillars.

The elephant, apparently invariably, and the horse commonly sleep standing. This is really astonishing. Aside from the apparent difficulty of maintaining the balance of the body during these long periods of unconsciousness, one would have supposed that a recumbent position in the case of both these animals was imperative. Cattle and their kind commonly sleep lying down and during many hours of the day they lie down, as when chewing the cud.

More curious still there are creatures which invariably sleep hanging head downward suspended by their hind feet. The bats afford a case in point. Among the birds we meet with the same strange habit in the little hanging parrots of India and the Malayan region. In this they differ from all other birds, which invariably sleep with the head turned toward the back and the back thrust in among the feathers between the wing and the body, not under the wing, as is commonly believed. No explanation has ever been offered to account for this strange habit. It is followed even by the penguins, wherein the feathers are so short as to fall completely to cover even the back. Owls are, perhaps, the only exception to the rule.

And, by the way, the only other animals which thus turn the head backward after this fashion during sleep are certain peculiar tortoises known as "side-necked" tortoises. Certain birds sleep while resting on one leg. This curious pose is well seen in long-legged birds like storks and gulls. Ducks generally sleep on open water, and to avoid drifting southward, they keep constantly paddling with one foot, so that the body always is circling round the chosen sleeping area.

The sloths sleep suspended by their feet and the head tucked in between the forelegs. The less remarkable African pottos, or slow lemurs, assume a similar pose, but they attach themselves to a vertical instead of a horizontal bough, so that the body rests with the head upward. No animal save man sleeps on his back.

Some animals are said never to sleep and this because the eyes are never closed. The hares, snakes and fishes are commonly supposed to enjoy this unenviable distinction. The notion is, however, quite erroneous. While and their kin are often quoted as sleepless creatures. It is supposed that if they made this mistake they would promptly drown.

As a rule darkness induces sleep. With many animals, however, the reverse is the case, as with the bats and owls, for example. This reversal of the usual order has been brought about by the nature of the feeding habits.

Finally one comes to the question. Where does sleep begin? This is by no means easily answered. One is inclined to draw the line at the insects. But since all living things—plants as well as animals—display periodical states of quiescence, perhaps we shall be near the truth in regarding sleep as universal among living things. In the case of plants it is enforced by darkness, save in the case of many bacteria and fungi, which, like evil deeds, grow under the cover of darkness.—Illustrated London News.

Pleasant For the Mistress.
Mistress (discussing household who has given notice)—Well, of course if she wants to go she must. But it seems foolish of her if her only reason is that she wants a change. She won't get a better place than this. Cook—That's just what I tell the silly girl, ma'am. "Depend upon it," I says to her, "you'll only be going out of the frying pan into the fire."—London Punch.

Solemn Faced George.
Our one grievance against George Washington is that he never let the artists know that he could smile. Looking at the solemn visaged portraits of the great man creates the feeling that the butting average of the joy of living was mighty low in his day.—Toledo Blade.

Clever Answer.
Old Gentleman—Well, my boy, and when does your birthday come? Boy (who has been cautioned not to fish for presents)—Oh, it passed by a long time ago—a year next Saturday.—Life.

The man who wears silk stockings is careful about stepping into the mud, says a French proverb.

COUNTING IN FRENCH.

Sounds Queer When You Jump From Sixty-nine to Sixty-ten.

It is usually assumed among civilized nations that they all count alike and that they use the decimal system. In a general way this is quite true. And yet the French have a very peculiar way of counting, which seems to have been devised by some one obsessed with the idea of the circle or at least of a segment of the circle.

Instead of making 100 the basis of the removal of the digit to the third place, that individual stopped counting at 60 and then devised two quite unbusinesslike methods of getting up to 100.

The French, like the rest of us, count up to 60 in a normal and healthy manner. Then when the next step is to be taken they say "sixty-ten," and so on. Seventy-three is "sixty-thirteen." When the number is "sixty-nineteen." At the genius who devised French counting reached this number he seems to have been puzzled for a moment how to go on. But with true Gallic ingenuity he made a bold leap and called eighty "four-twenty."

This eighty-one became "four-twenty-one," and so on. Eighty-nine is "four-twenty-nine." Here one would expect him to strike another snag. But he liked his solution of seventy so well—in fact, he had grown so enamored of it—that he tried it again, and ninety becomes "four-twenty-ten." Ninety-three is figured out to be "four-twenty-thirteen," and when Victor Hugo was compelled to head his celebrated biographical novel "Quatre-Vingt-Trois"—that is to say, "four-twenty-thirteen"—he must have shuddered over the entire area of his subconscious sensibilities. Yet he may not.

The French and even good students of other nationalities who have acquired a French which a Frenchman can listen to without grilling his teeth do not seem to be worried at all by this peculiar French habit, which if it were not impelled by courtesy to call a "barbarism," we would certainly call a "barbarism."—Rocky Mountain News.

DAWN AT RANGOON.

Where the Sun Seems to Perch in the Branches of the Tree.

Slow boats slipped softly up the stream and others still slept with quiet gurgling at their anchors. A serene, swan-like craft, with high curved beak and outstretched wings, swept swiftly out to sea with rows of naked brown men bending sharply at the oars. Sampans rocked on the rising tide and a gentle stir and stretching from sleep ran up and down the crimson running river.

A bird gushed suddenly a wondrous liquid song from the low, mist covered shores. Following came a gentle breeze that rent the fine silver tulle, rippled the stream and showed, very naked and ugly, a low, flat lying town. With the breath came a faint, blue echo of bells—langorous, pausing tones of silver. Then, emerging from the mists and standing high above the level of the brown earth, gleamed a bell shaped, divinely pointed thing of gold that quivered dizzily for a moment, then dimmed behind a bank of mist.

Next the sun leaped into the day and struck upon the sense like the sudden clash of metal cymbals. The mists curled instantly and vanished. The shadows withered under foot and a bare white light trimmed like a knife the ugly outlines of Raagoon.

Mind and body cry aloud for shelter in the town. The sun hangs so low—perches in the very branches of the mist streaked trees. It is appalling, and the soul whimpers at the nearness, the bold intrusion.—From "The Color of the East," by Elizabeth Washburn.

The Artist's Antique Was Genuine.
A well known landscape painter recently bought a Louise Quilize sofa at a public auction. He paid a large sum for this acquisition, but was at the same time not altogether certain of its authenticity, despite the pedigree with which it was purchased. But having bought it he placed the sofa in his studio. On the first occasion on which he sat down on the sofa it collapsed beneath his weight, and he was precipitated on the floor, being severely bruised in the process. But his confusions did not trouble him. Observing the worm eaten pieces of wood that littered the floor, he exclaimed joyfully, "After all, it's genuine."—Paris Letter to London Globe.

Not In Mourning.
Sir Squire Bancroft, the famous actor, once paid a visit to a sick friend and brought him a basket of grapes. The friend eyed them wistfully and asked: "Are they black grapes?" Bancroft had to acknowledge that they were not. "You see," he said whimsically, "in serious cases I never bring black."—London Globe.

Leading Up to It.
Harrowty—Let's see! Do I owe you anything? Hangs—Not a cent, my boy. Are you going around paying your little debts? Harrowty—No; going around seeing if I'd overlooked anybody. Lend me five till Saturday, will you?—Boston Transcript.

Warlike.
Robbs—That fellow B Jones is a mighty quarrelsome sort of fellow. Sloths—Yes, even his own statements conflict.—Philadelphia Record.

Sympathy.
Mrs. Thompson—My husband is seriously ill. He's having a consultation now. Landress—Poor man. Do a hurt him bad?—Life.

HISTORY AND A PICTURE.

Cornwallis and His Sword After the Fall of Yorktown.

Art is not always true to history. Schoolboys of several generations are familiar with the picture of Cornwallis surrendering his sword to Washington after the fall of Yorktown. Lord Cornwallis is revealed in the act of passing over his beautiful sword to the hand of his conqueror. The inference is that Washington took the sword and kept it as a trophy of victory. The facts are quite otherwise.

Cornwallis, proud even in defeat, declined to put in a personal appearance on the occasion of his surrender. The allied forces, American and French, who had besieged him for thirteen days, were drawn up in two columns along the road leading to Hampton. Rochambeau, on a fine bay horse, was at the head of the French column, in his white charger sat Washington at the head of the American troops. The surrendered British and Hessians marched out of their intrenchments and passed down between the two columns.

Many thousands of Virginia citizens were gathered to watch the scene, all eager to get a glimpse of Lord Cornwallis. But they were disappointed in that. Cornwallis pleaded indisposition and stayed in his quarters. He sent his sword by one of his officers, General O'Hara, to be delivered up to Washington. General O'Hara offered the sword to Washington, who directed him to General Lincoln, the officer whom Washington had appointed to conduct the surrender. Lincoln took the sword from O'Hara's hand and then politely handed it back, to be returned to Cornwallis.

TREES FULL OF FAT.

Some of Them Yield a Pretty Fair Substitute For Butter.

There are several trees that yield an oily substance much resembling butter and making a good substitute for it. Some of these grow in Europe, but the best known species are natives of Africa and South America.

The *Bassia butyrosa*, or the "shea butter," as it is commonly called, grows wild on the west coast of Africa. The butter obtained from this tree is derived by pounding and pressing the seeds, which are three lobes long. When extracted the oil assumes the consistency of butter and smells like chocolate. Not only is it an excellent article of food, but it is used extensively for the making of soap and candles.

The seeds of the crab tree of Brazil and *Gulania* are 70 per cent fat, and the "crab wood tallow" derived from them is excellent for the manufacture of candles and soap. When boiled the tallow turns out yellow butter which contains a small quantity of sterylol. The latter, however, is easily removed by prolonged boiling.

From the nutmeg a useful fat is obtained. The nutmegs which have been broken or damaged by insects are roasted, ground and pressed for the fat, which is used for cosmetic and medicinal purposes.

A tree abounding in the forests of Africa and called by Kaffirs "chiguite" yields (from the fruit or bark, the exact source being unknown) a white butter-like substance which constitutes an important article of commerce on that continent.—New York World.

Labouchere's Complaint.
If people banished from their tables all the commodities which, like salt, have been condemned in print their diet would be decidedly unwholesome. "Food faddists are most aggressive persons," Henry Labouchere once complained. "In my time I have known them to preach that we should give up meat, tobacco, soap, starch, dandelion bread and potatoes, salt, tomatoes, bananas, strawberries and bath tubs. I have also witnessed movements for giving up boots, waistcoats, hats, overcoats, carpets, feather beds, spring mattresses, cold baths, linen clothes, woolen clothes, sleeping more than six hours, sleeping less than nine hours and fighting fires at the bottom."

Enthusiasm.
Enthusiasm is faith in action. "Faith believeth all things." Enthusiasm puts that belief to the test. The enthusiast believes that the thing can be done; he has faith to believe that it ought to be done; he has enthusiasm to do it. To the unthinking enthusiasm is but the foam on the deeply stirred waters. In truth it is the striving of the waters themselves. It is the very life of effort.—From "The Power of Mental Demand," by Herbert Edward Law.

Achill Island.
There are few people who once having seen the island of Achill can forget its beauty. The island lies close to the west coast of Ireland. When the skies are blue, mountains green and smiling, bays clad in purple and pink heath and the whole picturesque island in sunshine, the place is a wonderland.

How She Made Him.
"He says his success is due entirely to his wife."
"But his wife divorced him!"
"Yes, but he had to hustle so hard to earn the alimony the court granted her that he became the business success you now see."—Houston Post.

Both Bluffers.
She—If you don't go away at once I shall call my husband. Poddler—I called on him first, and he threatened me with you.—Fleegende Blatter.

The real man is one who always finds excuses for others, but never excuses himself.—Henry Ward Beecher.

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The Powhatan offers rooms with detached bath at \$15.00, \$20.00 and up. Rooms with private bath, \$25.00, \$30.00 and up. Write for booklet with map.

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Directory

Ohio County

Circuit Court—T. F. Birkhead, Judge; Ben D. Ringo, Attorney; W. P. Midkiff, Jailer. E. G. Harrass, Clerk; B. E. Birkhead, Master Commissioner; R. T. Collins, Trustee Jury Fund; S. O. Keown, Sheriff, Hartford. Deputies—S. A. Bratcher; office deputies: Mrs. S. O. Keown and Gilmore Keown. Court convenes first Monday in February and continues three weeks; third Monday in April, two weeks; third Monday in October, two weeks.

County Court John H. Wilson, Judge; W. C. Blankenship, Clerk; C. E. Smith, Attorney, Hartford. Court convenes first Monday in each month.

Quarterly Court—Begins on the first Monday in every month. Court of Claims Convened first Tuesday in January and first Tuesday in October.

Other County Officers: C. S. Mobley, Surveyor, Paducah, Ky.; R. F. H. No. 2; Tom Hines, Assessor, Olanton, Ky.; Oona Shulls, Superintendent, Hartford; Dr. A. H. Riley, Coroner, Hartford; T. H. Benton, Road Engineer, Hartford.

JUSTICES' COURTS.

Ed. Shown, Hartford, Tuesday after 3d Monday in March, Tuesday after 3d Monday in June, Tuesday after 3d Monday in September, Tuesday after 3d Monday in December.

L. A. McDaniel, Rockport, Friday after 3d Monday in March, Friday after 3d Monday in June, Friday after 3d Monday in September, Friday after 3d Monday in December.

S. W. Leach, Cromwell, Wednesday after 3d Monday in March, Wednesday after 3d Monday in June, Wednesday after 3d Monday in September, Wednesday after 3d Monday in December.

R. C. Tichenor, Centertown, Saturday after 3d Monday in each month.

Winson Smith, Seelye, Tuesday after 2d Monday in March, Tuesday after 2d Monday in May, Tuesday after 3d Monday in August, Tuesday after 2d Monday in November.

W. S. Dean, Dundee, Wednesday after the second Monday in March, Wednesday after 3d Monday in May, Wednesday after 3d Monday in August, Wednesday after 2d Monday in November.

Ilen F. Rice, Paducah, Tuesday after 2d Monday in March, Thursday after 2d Monday in May, Thursday after 2d Monday in August, Thursday after 2d Monday in November.

Ben W. Taylor, Ralph, Friday after 2d Monday in March, Friday after 2d Monday in May, Friday after 3d Monday in August, Friday after 3d Monday in November.

HARTFORD POLICE COURT. O. C. Martin, Judge; McDowell A. Fogie, City Attorney; J. P. Stevens, Marshal; Court convenes second Monday in each month.

City Council—J. C. Her, Mayor; R. T. Collins, Clerk; J. E. Bean, Treasurer. Members of Council—J. C. Bennett, Capt. A. D. White, A. E. Pate, J. D. Ralph, A. C. Yeiser, W. H. Gillespie.

School Trustees—J. D. Duke, Chairman; R. T. Collins, Secretary; Dr. J. W. Taylor, and W. E. Ellis.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

M. E. Church, South—Services morning and evening every first and third Sunday in each month. Sunday school 9:45 a. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening. Rev. B. W. Napier, pastor.

Baptist Church—Services morning and evening every second and fourth Sunday in each month. Sunday school 9:45 a. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening. Rev. A. S. Pettie, pastor.

Christian Church—Services every third and fourth Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school 9:30 a. m. Elder Gwinn, pastor.

SECRET SOCIETIES. Hartford Lodge No. 675, F. and A. M. meets every first Monday night in each month. W. S. Stevens, W. M.; Owen Hunter, Secretary.

Hartford Chapter No. 84 O. E. S. meets every second and fourth Monday evenings. Mrs. J. H. Williams, W. M.; Jas. H. Williams, W. P.; Miss Elizabeth Miller, Secretary.

Rough River Lodge No. 119 Knight of Pythias meets every Tuesday evening. Jno. W. Taylor, C. C.; W. R. Hedrick, K. of R. & S.

Hartford Tent No. 39, K. O. T. M. meets every first and third Thursday nights. R. T. Collins, Commander; E. P. Moore, Record Keeper.

Aerie Lodge No. 339 I. O. O. F. meets every second and fourth Friday nights in each month. C. M. Barnett, Noble Grand; W. R. Hedrick, Secretary.

Hartford Camp No. 202 W. O. W. meets every second and fourth Saturday nights in each month. Tom Williams, Council Commander; W. C. Wallace, Clerk.

Sunshine Hive No. 42, L. O. T. M. meets every first and third Friday nights in each month. Mrs. A. Mayo Griffin, Lady Commander; Mrs. H. E. Mischke, Lady Record Keeper.

Keystone Chapter No. 110, R. A. M. meets every third Saturday night in each month. John T. Moore High Priest; W. S. Tinsley, Secretary.

AMERICAN SOCIETY OF EQUITY. State Officers—President, J. H. McConnell, Princeton, Ky.; Vice President, J. H. Barnett, Mulharg Co.; Secretary & Treas., S. B. Robertson, Calhoun, Ky.; Organizer, T. H. Balmann, Hartford, Ky.

Members State Executive Board—Ben Watson, Webster county; J. W. Dunn, Daviess county; Henry Pirtle, Ohio county; E. I. Ray, Hardin county; C. G. Davenport, Warren county.

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ARTHUR D. KIRK

Attorney at Law

HARTFORD, - KY.

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LIFE IS ALWAYS DYING.
And Just as Soon as We Cease Dying We Cease to Live.
Living is a continuous process of dying. When we cease to die we cease to live. One can readily understand this by means of a very concrete example. Suppose you arise some cold morning and find the fire in your furnace has "gone out." It will do no good to utter malicious invectives against the poor furnace. Just philosophize as follows: "My furnace has ceased to die. In other words, it has ceased to consume that very expensive article called coal. The continual consumption of coal is fire or life in the furnace. When the consumption or dying ceases the fire or life ceases." Accordingly you proceed to make the furnace "die" some more.
What is true of the furnace is true of ourselves. All organic life exists in a state of continuous decomposition and rebuilding or a continuous state of dying and living. As soon as decomposition ceases reconstruction ceases, or, in common terms, as soon as we cease dying we cease living. Certain poisons, if swallowed by a human being, destroy life by annihilating the decomposing or dying process which is necessary for life. When they enter the system a chemical compound is formed which resists decomposition. Upon examination of the dead body it will be found that putrefaction does not take place. With these poisons in the body there is no process of dying; hence there is no life.
The same truth holds in regard to our mental and moral existence. If we cease to struggle or think and are content to live a purely animal life the activity of our brain powers quickly ceases and we are mentally dead. Struggle, action, aspiration, is dying, but it means living. Introduce the poison of vice and there is a cessation of mental life as fatal as that caused to the body by arsenic.—New York American.

ONE OF OUR LITTLE GUNS.
It is in the War Department and Has an Interesting History.
Visitors to the war department in Washington may see a little old fashioned cannon occupying a position at the right of the god of war standing near the main entrance of the department.
The chances are, however, that the majority of visitors will pass it by with only a superficial glance, for it is a mere pygmy in comparison with some of the modern guns, being a bronze six pounder, a little less than six feet in length and with only a three and a half inch caliber.
But if visitors suspected even part of the gun's interesting history they would not pass it by without pausing to pay it more respect. The little gun was built in Holland in 1741 for King George of England. It was brought to America to be used in quelling the rebellion of the king's subjects here and from that time has been closely connected with our national history.
Tradition tells us that Benedict Arnold led a band of American rascals up Lake Champlain, invaded Canada and captured the British post of St. Johns.
Among the spoils he took was this cannon, upon whose barrel Arnold had cut the story of its capture, which may be read to this day. Because of the scarcity of guns of this kind among our fighting equipment in the Revolutionary war it is very probable that this, the first gun captured from the British, was used by our army in fighting against its former owners all through the war. Thus the gun which was made by the Dutch for the king of England to be used in fighting against the French and Americans, then captured and turned against its former owners, has come to occupy a place of honor and respect at the very throne of war in our national capital.—Wisconsin State Journal.

STEVENSON'S LAMENT.
A Book He Couldn't Read and the Kind of Story He Wanted.
This, from the "Letters of R. L. Stevenson," shows his aversion to reading one of his own books and the kind of story for which he yearned:
"To W. E. Henley: I send you a book which or I am mistook will please you—it pleased me. But I do desire a book of adventure—a romance—and no man will get or write me one. Ditties I have read and reread too often; Scott, too, and I am short. I want to hear swords clash. I want a book to begin in a good way—a book, I guess, like 'Treasure Island,' alas, which I have never read and cannot, though I live to be ninety. I would that some one else had written it! By all that I can learn it is the very book for my complaint. I like the way I hear it opens, and they tell me John Silver is good fun. And to me it is and must ever be a dream unrealized, a book unwritten. Oh, my sighings after romance or even Skeltery, and oh, the weary age which will produce me neither!"
"Chapter I.—The night was dark and cloudy, the ways foul. The single horseman, cloaked and booted, who pursued his way across Wiltshire common, had not met a traveler when the sound of wheels!"
"Chapter I.—'Yes, sir,' said the old pilot, 'she must have dropped into the bay a little afore dawn. A queer craft she looks.'"
"She shows no colors," returned the young gentleman musingly.
"They're a-lowering of a quarter boat, Mr. Mark," resumed the old salt. "We shall soon know more of her."
"Aye," replied the young gentleman called Mark, "and here, Mr. Seadrift, comes your sweet daughter, Nancy, tripping down the cliff."
"God bless her kind heart, sir!" ejaculated old Seadrift.
"Chapter I.—The notary, Jean Rossignol, had been summoned to the top of a great house in the Isle St. Louis to make a will, and now, his duties finished, wrapped in a warm roquelaure and with a lantern swinging from one hand, he issued from the mansion on his homeward way. Little did he think what strange adventures were to befall him!"
That is how stories should begin. And I am offered husks instead.
What should be:
The Filibuster's Cache.
Jerry Abernaw.
Blood Money; a Tale.
What is:
Aunt Anne's Tea Cozy.
Mrs. Brerly's Niece.
Society; a Novel.
R. L. S.
Lincoln's Life Line.
When former Senator Blackburn was a very young man he practiced law for a time in Chicago.
One day in the fifties he was engaged in a case against one of the big lawyers of the city. Blackburn was in straits. He floundered a bit, and a tall, homely man who was reading a newspaper near him gave him a hint. He floundered again, and the tall man gave him another hint.
Then the opposing lawyer jumped up.
"If your honor please," he shouted, "I desire to inquire whether Abraham Lincoln is an attorney of record in this case?"
"I'll answer that," said Mr. Lincoln, the future president. "I am not, but I am too soft hearted to sit here and watch this young man overboard without throwing him a plank!"—Saturday Evening Post.

Easy Made Salad Dressing.
Beat two eggs well, add half a pint of best vinegar, butter size of a hen's egg and half a teaspoonful of salt. Put this into a granite pan and set on stove. To prevent curdling stir rapidly and continue until it thickens like custard, then remove from stove, and while still hot stir in half a teaspoonful of made mustard thinned in as much vinegar, a sprinkling of pepper and, for those who like it, a teaspoonful of olive oil. Stir thoroughly until well mixed and set it in a cool place. Use the same as any dressing.—National Magazine.

Two Parts of a Sentence.
This story comes from the classroom on one of Uncle Sam's big battleships: Ensign Instructor to Grammar—What are the two principal parts of a sentence? Cool Passenger scratching his head—Solitary confinement and bread and water.—New York Sun.

Consistent.
"Your wife says you have about the courage of a mouse," said the disagreeable relative.
"I wonder that she should make the comparison," replied Mr. Meddison. "Hendrietta is afraid of a mouse."—Washington Star.

A Cool Hand.
Sergeant he recruits—What would be the first thing you'd do, Jackson, if you were on guard duty at the powder magazine and the thing blew up? Re-enlist—The first thing I'd do, sir, would be to fire a shot to give the alarm.—New York Post.

Not Very Far.
"Here's a dollar back that I marked and put into circulation only day before yesterday. Surprising, eh?"
"Oh, I don't know. A dollar doesn't go very far these days."—Judge.

Real Unhappiness.
Sillichap—What's the matter, old man? You look unhappy. Cynicus—I am. I'm almost as unhappy as a woman with a secret that nobody wants to know.—London Telegraph.

Make clean work and leave no lags.
Allow no delays when you are at a thing; do it and be done with it.—Professor Blackie.

It Always Helps
says Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky., in writing of her experience with Cardui, the woman's tonic. She says further: "Before I began to use Cardui, my back and head would hurt so bad, I thought the pain would kill me. I was hardly able to do any of my housework. After taking three bottles of Cardui, I began to feel like a new woman. I soon gained 35 pounds, and now, I do all my housework, as well as run a big water mill.
I wish every suffering woman would give

GARDUI
The Woman's Tonic
a trial. I still use Cardui when I feel a little bad, and it always does me good."
Headache, backache, side ache, nervousness, tired, worn-out feelings, etc., are sure signs of womanly trouble. Signs that you need Cardui, the woman's tonic. You cannot make a mistake in trying Cardui for your trouble. It has been helping weak, ailing women for more than fifty years.

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THE McCALL COMPANY, 239 N. 2nd St., NEW YORK

BURIED PORT NOW UNCOVERED

Once Busy City Dead and
Forgotten.

Archaeologists Reveal Life of
Two Thousand Years
Ago.

Location.—American In their struggle and regularity as one of the streets of Ostia, the old port of Rome at the mouth of the Tiber, once a busy city, now dead and forgotten by all but the archaeologists.

The place is, in its way, as interesting as Pompeii. The latter was an upper middle-class watering place, while Ostia was a Roman New York. But Ostia was an ordinary Roman business seaport and city, and the discoveries just made there, says the Rome correspondent of the Standard, enable one to reconstruct the life of a busy Imperial center of 2,000 years ago.

Pompeii, according to tradition, by Marcus Marius, was not greatly developed during the republican times though it had always a certain importance as a station of the fleet and still more as a commercial center; but it was not until Imperial days that it became the large and prosperous town of which the present excavations give an idea. After the end of the Antonine dynasty, in the Third, Fourth and Fifth centuries, Ostia declined, together with Rome.

Like other classic sites, during the Middle Ages, Ostia became a stone quarry and limekiln for the builders of the time, some of its fragments being found as far away as the magnificent Thirteenth century Cathedral of Orvieto and at Pisa, while it largely contributed to St. Peter's and to the Church of San Giovanni in Laterano.

Prof. Dante Vaglieri was the first who undertook the systematic excavation of the seaport, achieving heretofore undreamed of results. Excavations in Ostia had been made from 1855 onward under the celebrated archaeologist, Visconti, but Prof. Vaglieri set himself to complete the excavations already made, joining them together into a great whole which has immensely added to the value of this buried city for students and to its interest for the ordinary tourist.

The work that has now been accomplished enables the visitor to realize as never before the life lived by the energetic commercial people who inhabited the seaport of the Eternal City, and gives a clear idea of the kind of town it was. There are traces of five or six bathing establishments in Ostia. The chief baths, which are to the north of the street called the Via del Vicolo, with their large palaestra or place for exercises, take up a whole block, and there are to be found splendid mosaics of the second century, that representing Neptune driving four water horses being perhaps the finest of the kind known, while even the room which is supposed to have been the porter's lodge has a good mosaic pavement in an Egyptian design.

Near the baths to the north are the barracks of the vigiles, under the eaves of which there were evidently formerly other baths with earlier mosaic floors. The vigiles, or firemen, were a branch of the service in Rome and were especially needed at Ostia, where so much grain was brought for the supply of the capital. For the same reason one of the principal divalities of Ostia was Vulcan, who presided from the Forum and reached by a flight of stairs, has always been one of the landmarks of the dead city.

One of the most beautiful parts of old Ostia is the theatre, with a garden space behind it which Prof. Vaglieri has resorted according to the directions of Varro, planting it with the trees and flowers which must have grown there in old days. Many of the columns are in situ, and although the theatre was frequently altered and restored even in Imperial times, it is easy to trace the main lines of the building. This was evidently the commercial center of the town, and nearby are the stables where the horses of the various corporations were kept. The houses, the shops, the workshops of gold and many others had their place for conducting business, and the figures represented in the mosaics of the floors prove that the ancient places, such as the shops, banks, and temples, were brought to light in

the recent excavations complete the picture, and make us realize that life was not so very different in the far-away past from what it is to-day in many an Italian town.

A scheme has lately been evolved to create again, near Ostia, the great harbor of Central Italy, connecting it with Rome by the Tiber and by electric railways, which would lead to the redemption of the region lying between the capital and the Tyrrhene Sea and make it a seaside suburb of Rome.

A Texas Wonder.

The Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder troubles, dissolves gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame backs, rheumatism, and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women. It regulates bladder troubles in children. If not sold by your druggist, will send by mail on receipt of \$1.00. One small bottle is two months' treatment, and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Send for testimonials from this and other states. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2926 Olive Street, St. Louis.

Man vs. Woman.

Men are what women marry. They drink and get drunk, eat, smoke and chew tobacco, but don't go to church. Perhaps they would if they were boned. They are more logical than women and also more geological. Darwin says both men and women sprang from monkeys (while I don't believe it myself), still Darwin's theory is not altogether without foundation, for there are some men who haven't evolved (so to speak) for they look and are very much like a grand pap baboon. However, if men and women did spring from the monkey, women sprang further than the men. Now, there is being a great deal said these days about women voting and we have silk hatted heroines that macadamized by their creeds, stand in the circles and center and hand down decisions too disgusting and damnable for even a grand pap ape to take seriously. Whenever I read or hear one of these men say that women's place is at home, working over the wash tub or cook stove (or rocking the cradle) I can't help but remember that God made man out of mud and he certainly got hold of some darned, rotten crawfish ground in his numerous architectural material. You couldn't grow an idea in some of their heads with the seed of Solomon.

Still man is called God's masterpiece of creation. While the poor deluded "past up" woman has to be a second story in this Biblical skyscraper. No wonder we have suffragettes. The real wonder is that we don't have "scorages," modern Catherine de Medicis, who would poison the brutes, be they Kings or subjects, sons or son-in-law. Man has torpedoes indeed! Why, when God made man, he found from life experience that he couldn't take care of himself. So he made woman to take care of him, and there are lots of women holding that same old job down to this good day. Man acknowledges woman's superiority by the very fact that he requires a demand that she be better than he could if he would or would if he could. I say let the woman vote if they want to. I believe "equal rights to all, exclusive rights to none."

W. S. DEAN.

In Memory.

In loving remembrance of Edna Cheek Davison, born October 13, 1890, died April 24, 1914, oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Cheek, married to Charlie Davison, May 28, 1911. Again the death angel has visited our community and taken from our midst a noble woman. Edna was quite and unassuming. As a child she was ever cheerfully obedient to her parents and teachers and kind to her sister, brothers and playmates. She professed faith in Christ at the age of fourteen and lived a consistent Christian from that time until her death. She enjoyed attending religious services and is sadly missed from Pleasant Grove Sunday school. During her illness she requested disinterested friends to not mourn for her as she was prepared to die.

She was a devoted wife and seemed almost supremely happy in her new home. Her remains were interred in Pleasant Grove cemetery April 25th, and funeral services were conducted May 10th by Rev. Ward Taylor, her pastor, who delivered a beautiful sermon to a large and appreciative audience. We can do no more for those who are gone but we can be kinder to our friends and neighbors who are left. Let us so live that we may meet death as fearlessly as did our sweet Edna.

I. W. D.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

NOBODY KNOWS ABOUT THE SLIPPERY EEL

Born in the Sea but At Once
Starts for Fresh
Water.

The Columbia professor had been fishing in the Hudson, and all he had to show for two or three hours' time was one eel about a foot long.

"It isn't much," he said to a friend who met him homeward bound, "but an eel is a much more interesting being than any other fish because less is known about it than the others. For example, nobody has yet found out where the eel deposits its eggs and nobody ever saw an eel that had laid an egg as you might say. One spawning finishes them, as far as anybody knows."

"The eel is peculiar from start to finish. Spawning somewhere in the sea at a depth of 8,000 feet the spawn comes to the surface and develops slowly. A mother eel will deposit from 10,000,000 to 15,000,000 eggs a larger quantity than any other vertebrate, and the young eels in their earlier stages are not eel shaped, but as fat as a postal card and about three inches long. In about a year they round out, so to speak, and are less in length."

"They are not good swimmers and the sea currents drift them ashore, but during the year they are drifting they take absolutely no food. When they get to the shore they make at once for fresh water streams, though why they should, having been born and bred in the salt sea, is nobody knows."

"They ascend the rivers, all along our coasts, getting darker in color in the fresh water, and when they come to obstructions in their passage they have been known to take to the land or to trees along shore in order to reach smooth water beyond."

"The female are always larger than the males and more numerous, and an eel sixteen inches long is invariably a female. The males very rarely ascend streams beyond the 'de reach' and are thus deserted by the female members of the family. Nobody knows why this is either."

"When spawning time comes the eels come down the streambeds by night, even moonlight being sufficient to draw them, and they go far but to sea and deep down in it. There they spawn and are seen no more, no record being known of any fisherman ever having seen a spent eel. The principle spawning ground is supposed to be somewhere in the neighborhood of the Sargasso Sea, as eels are very sensitive to cold, and usually hibernate in mud banks in winter, piling up in a heap to keep as warm as possible."

"The eel's food value is great and in some countries is staple. The English consume millions, but the Scotch would quite as soon eat snakes. So in the ancient times, while the Romans consumed large quantities, the Egyptians would not touch him. A great many of our people have this same aversion to the eel, though a great many others are fond of it."

"Denmark is one of the greatest eel-growing countries, producing far more than all the United States. Fresh-water eels are small, but the marine variety, he couger, grows big and sometimes will reach ten feet in length and weigh 100 pounds. Eels have been known to attain the age of thirty years, but they are not female eels, or if they are they are spinsters.—New York Sun.

Indigestion? Can't Eat? No Appetite?

A treatment of Electric Bitters increases your appetite; stops indigestion; you can eat everything. A real spring tonic for liver, kidney and stomach troubles. Cleanses your whole system and you feel fine. Electric Bitters did more for Mr. T. D. Peebles' stomach troubles than any medicine he ever tried. Get a bottle today. 50c. and \$1.00. at your Drug Store.

Treatment for Cutworms and Flea Beetles in Tobacco Bed.

Copious are reaching the station of injuries by cutworms and flea beetles in tobacco beds. These pests can be controlled very largely by care, first in preparing the beds, secondly, in keeping them covered and thirdly, by using grass and weeds about them, and finally, when worst comes to worst, by spraying the young plants with arsenate of lead or Paris green.

The cutworms are the young of several species of night-flying moths, and have been in winter in grasses, or weeds about the beds. The burning of the beds destroys those with in the area, but others lurk among any vegetation that may be left immediately about the frames. A bare strip of five feet or more should

therefore be left outside the beds, and if muslin covers must be removed this strip and wooden frames can be treated with cresote, the odor of which will afford some protection from worms disposed to travel across the bare area.

If gnawing insects have been allowed to get in the beds, the only thing to do is spray with arsenate of lead, three pounds in fifty gallons of water, or else use Paris green, one-fourth pound in thirty gallons of water, with about a pound of slaked lime added to prevent burning. The arsenate of lead in the proportion recommended does no harm at all to the plants and requires no lime.

The above treatment is to be recommended also for the small brown flea beetles which sometimes infest the beds and gnaw numerous round holes in the leaves.

The arsenate of lead adheres to the leaves for some time, and should serve to protect them from these insects after the plants are set out in the field, though a second application may be needed after they are well started.

H. GARMAN,

Entomologist and Botanist,
Ky. Agric. Ex. Station.

Master Commissioner's Sale.

Ohio Circuit Court, Kentucky.

A. D. Parks, et al., Plaintiff,

vs.

C. M. Barnett, Gdn. et al., Defendant.

By virtue of a judgment and order of sale of the Ohio Circuit Court, rendered at the April Term, 1914, in the above cause for the sum of \$620, with interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum from the 29th day of January, 1914, until paid, and the further costs herein, I will offer for sale by Public Auction at the court house door in Hartford, on Monday, the 1st day of June, 1914, about one o'clock p. m., upon a credit of six months, the following described property, to-wit:

A certain town lot situated in Rockport, Ohio county, Kentucky and described as follows: Beginning at the corner of the Rockport Real Estate Co., lot No. 1, block No. 3, N. with street 60 feet; thence W. with Rice line 132 feet, to Walnut street; thence South with Walnut street 60 feet; thence East with Rockport Real Estate Co.'s line 132 feet to the beginning and being same property conveyed to Henry Miller and wife by the Rockport Real Estate Co., which deed is of record in the Ohio County Clerk's office, deed book No. 39, page 598, or sufficient thereof to produce the sums of money ordered to be made.

The purchaser will be required to execute bond with approved security immediately after sale.

This 12th day of May, 1914.

ERNEST E. BIRKHEAD,

Master Commissioner.

Heaven & Kirk, Auctioneers.

Keep Bowel Movement Regular.


Dr. King's New Life Pills keep stomach, liver and kidneys in healthy condition. Rid the body of poisons and waste. Improve your complexion by flushing the liver and kidneys. "I got more relief from one box of Dr. King's New Life Pills than any medicine I ever tried," says C. E. Hatfield, of Chicago, Ill. 25c. at your Drugist.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Unrecorded Deeds.

The following is a list of Deeds from Jan. 1st, 1900, to date that are held in the Ohio County Clerk's office and are unrecorded:

Amber Chick, to W. E. Martin, date of deed, Oct. 15, 1901.
J. W. Chancellor to N. M. Chancellor, date of deed March 13, 1907.
T. A. Evans to Hester J. Farmer, date of deed Nov. 2, 1905.
Mary B. Hardin to Richard Wells, date of deed, Jan. 4, 1901.
Reid, Haden & Co. to L. O. Williams, date of deed May 1st, 1900.
Rowan Holbrook et al., to C. P. Keown, date of deed June 29, 1910.
A. N. Embury to Mary E. Pitman, date of deed Dec. 13, 1907.
W. M. Livers to Stephen Brown, date of deed Feb. 10, 1902.
Jacob Jackson et al., to Trustees Elk Chapel Church Aug. 22, 1900.
W. L. Shultz to Mabel Herrel, date of deed March 27, 1911.
Mabel Herrel to W. L. Shultz, date of deed March 27, 1911.
T. A. Ragland to T. W. Ragland, date of deed Dec. 7, 1905.
C. R. Riley to Jared & Sam Williams, date of deed May 9, 1903.
Louis Rogers to Charles Blanchard, date of deed April 15, 1901.
Martha J. Ross to A. L. Withrow, date of deed April 30, 1900.
Katie Bell Paris to W. W. Park, date of deed April 26, 1902.
V. B. Morton to J. H. Igheart, date of deed Oct. 27, 1906.
Ivy Williams McKinley to Cyrus



A thousand might be wrong—but not five hundred thousand. More than a half million buyers have picked the Ford because of its all round serviceability, its low first cost and its low cost of upkeep. The Ford has made good.

Five hundred dollars is the price of the Ford runabout; the touring car is five fifty; the town car seven fifty—f. o. b. Detroit, complete with equipment. Get catalog and particulars from

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Wheat Drills, single and double row Corn Planters, Disc Harrows, Stag Sulky Plows, Cultivators, Shovels and Discs, Mowers and Hay Rakes. We have all kinds of Walking Plows. We feel that these goods need no further comment, as every body has known these people for a half century, and also know that they are the starters and leaders in the implement business. The name of a John Deere implement means the best material that can be had on the market for their tools and the best mechanics that can be had to construct same. Also a car of buggies, the best and most up-to-date styles and every buggy is built for service. We have a nice line of harness to select from. If you are in the market for any of the above goods, you will save money to call on us and let us show you and get our 1914 prices which will cause the goods to move.

WILLIAMS & MILLER,
BEAVER DAM, KENTUCKY.



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CALUMET BAKING POWDER

ECONOMY—that's one thing you are looking for in these days of high living cost—Calumet insures a wonderful saving in your baking. But it does more. It insures wholesome food, tasty food—uniformly raised food. Calumet is made right—to sell right—to bake right. Ask one of the millions of women who use it—or ask your grocer.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill.
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

You don't save money when you buy cheap or low-cost baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is for superior to your milk and soda.

W. Williams date of deed Oct. 14, 1910.	N. G. Patton to P. G. Patton, date of deed March 5, 1911.
J. H. Morris to Warren Heyd, date of deed Dec. 15, 1909.	S. P. Fullerton to H. P. Taylor, Power of Attorney, May 15, 1913.
Sam Williams to Jared Williams, date of deed Oct. 3, 1903.	J. B. Tichenor to M. G. Snell, date of deed Nov. 13, 1911.
W. H. Venable to Chas. Davis, date of deed April 1, 1906.	J. D. Tucker to L. P. Dickey, date of deed Dec. 30, 1913.
J. P. Wilson to Grant Holland, date of deed Dec. 30, 1905.	H. A. Greer to Maggie Royal, date of deed Dec. 29, 1911.
Alvin Rowe to W. C. Knott, date of deed March 2, 1912.	W. H. Moore to E. Crabtree, date of deed June 27, 1912.
A. B. Porter to Ollie Eversly, date of deed April 15, 1912.	C. W. Whitler to Grant Polford, date of deed Nov. 12, 1912.
M. L. Phipps to W. C. Knott, date of deed May 9, 1912.	Under the Kentucky Statutes an unrecorded deed is worthless and your title to land may be questioned at any time. Besides you cannot pass title if you should desire to sell without your deed is recorded. Attend to this without delay if your name appears on this list.
Ola Porter to Walter Knott, date of deed Jan. 10, 1912.	W. C. Blankenship, Clerk Ohio County Court.
Alvin Rowe to Ola Porter, date of deed April 12, 1910.	
J. P. Stevens to P. G. Patton, date of deed April 2, 1913.	
A. P. Graham to H. J. Cabel, date of deed March 2, 1914.	